UDNA RAJKUMAR

THE FLYING PRINCE OF MEWAR

PRITHVIRAJ SINGH SISODIA

SURYANI

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JAI SHRI EKLING JI MAHARAJ ! JAI MAA BHAVANI !

JAI MEWAR !

JAI MAHARAJ KUMAR PRITHVIRAJ SINGH SISODIA!

JAI RAJPUTANA !

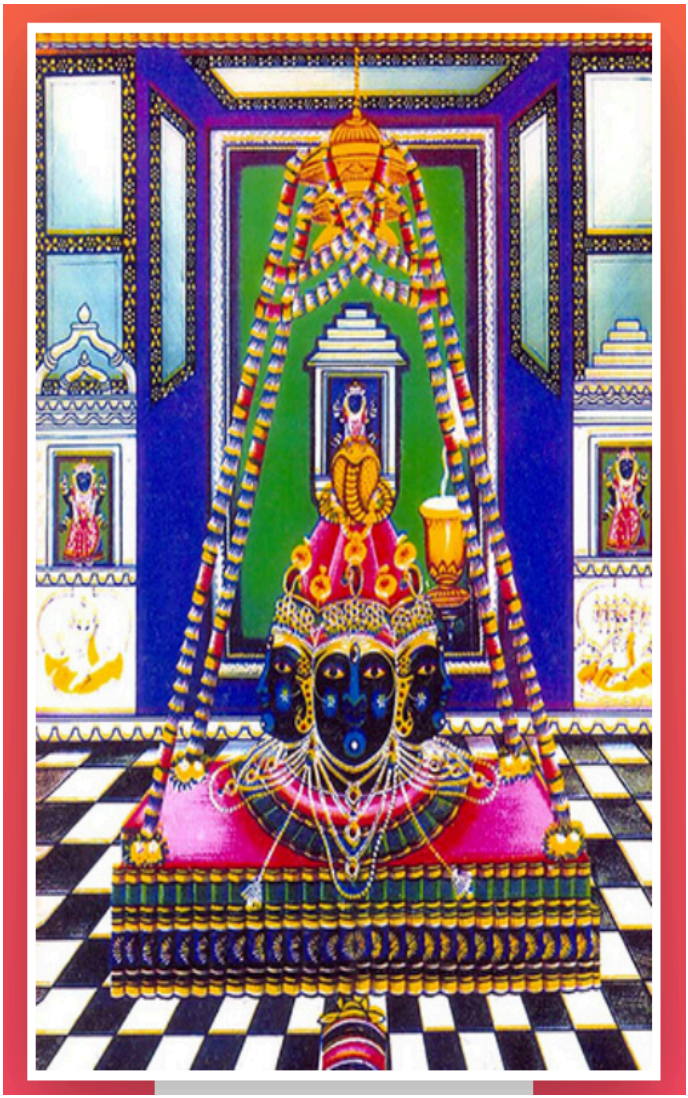

TABLE OF CONTENTS

MAHARAJ KUMAR PRITHVIRAJ SINGH SISODIA 10
THE ETERNAL LEGEND 13
THE “SUN OF MEWAR” IS BORN ! 13
MEWAR AND ITS MOST SIGNIFICANT FORTS: CHITTORGARH AND KUMBHALGARH 21
MAHARANA KUMBHA 21
MAHARANA RAIMAL 25
SURAJMAL’S CONSPIRACY 27
SETTING SIGHTS ON GODWAR 31
PROBLEMS IN GODWAR 34
THE MEENA TRIBE UPRISING 38
TRIUMPH OVER THE MEENAS 41
TRIUMPH OVER THE BALECHA AND MADRECHA 44
DESURI: A STUBBORN STRONGHOLD 47
BRINGING PEACE TO DESURI 49
KUNWARI TARA BAI SOLANKI: THE “STAR” OF BADNOR 56
MARRIAGE WITH KUNWARI TARA BAI SOLANKI 60
DEFEATING LALLA KHAN AND RESTORING TODA 64
EXCERPTS FROM THE ANNALS WITH POETIC INTERPRETATION 73
DEFEATING NAWAB MALLOO KHAN AND RESTORING AJMER 79
DEFEATING GHIYASUDDIN KHILJI: THE RULER OF MALWA 79
SAVING RANI RAMA BAI 92
RECOVERING BHAINSROR 92
SURAJMAL’S TREACHERY 93
VISITING SURAJMAL AT NIGHT 104
TRAITORS FLEEING 104
PUNISHING SARANGDEVA 107
SURAJMAL LEAVING MEWAR 110
MAHARAJ KUMAR: THE NOBLE-HEARTED 115

OH MAHARAJ KUMAR, WE BOW TO YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN ! 117
SAVING RANI ANANDA BAI 123
ASCENSION TO THE DIVINE REALMS 127
THE AFTERMATH 129
MAHARAJ KUMAR'S MEMORIAL 131
MAHARAJ KUMAR - THE PRIDE OF MEWAR 132
EVERLASTING LEGACY AND INFLUENCE 134
THE TIMELESS NATURE OF HIS PHILOSOPHIES 136
PHILOSOPHICAL TAKEAWAYS FROM HIS LIFE 140
HOW CAN HIS PHILOSOPHIES GUIDE OUR DAY-TO-DAY LIVES 143
HIS PHILOSOPHIES: A GUIDE TO OVERCOMING MODERN ISSUES (MENTAL HEALTH PROBLEMS, SELF-DOUBT, BETRAYALS, ETC.) 161
AWAKEN THE WARRIOR WITHIN YOU 175
THE WARRIOR'S OATH 178
HONORING AND CARRYING FORWARD HIS LEGACY 179
CALL FOR ACTION 181
A PERSONAL TRIBUTE 184

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PREFACE

I bow in deep worship and gratitude before *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj,* time and time again, for blessing me with the honor of writing a book about a legend as great as Maharaj Kumar Prithviraj Singh Sisodia and guiding me throughout this journey. It was an unboundedly deep honor for me to write about the great crown prince of Mewar, the valiant Maharaj Kumar Prithviraj Singh Sisodia, also renowned by the name Udna Rajkumar, meaning, the flying prince. An unworthy soul like me was *never* capable of writing about a paragon as noble as Maharaj Kumar. It is solely and entirely because of the boundless blessings bestowed upon me by *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj* that I could successfully write and complete this book. I bow and bow again before *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj.* He is the sole creator of this book, not me.

I also thank my readers for being here. I hope you'll enjoy the read!

Jai Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj !

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I am deeply grateful to the esteemed author Har Bilas Sarda and his book *Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat*, as the book served as a major foundational historical reference for my book *UDNA RAJKUMAR*. Other sources too have contributed to my work which are respectfully cited in the bibliography.

I also extend my gratitude to AI tools as they helped generate illustrations included in this book, created poems and ballads written, aided me with complex historical passages from the sources by converting them to accessible language, and helped me refine my content.

Above all, I pay my unending gratitude to *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj* for blessing me and guiding me throughout this journey, and making my goal of writing this book a success.

CHAPTER ONE

MAHARAJ KUMAR PRITHVIRAJ SINGH SISODIA

Maharaj Kumar Prithviraj Singh Sisodia, the eldest son of the distinguished Maharana Raimal and the grandson of the legendary Maharana Kumbha was one of the greatest legends to have ever walked the planet Earth. He was the heir to the throne of the great Mewar, hence referred to as **Maharaj Kumar**. He was also the eldest brother of the celebrated Maharana Sanga. Maharaj Kumar graced the land of Mewar with his unflinching valor, unyielding righteousness and unwavering sense of commitment to serve his people and his homeland. A true embodiment of Rajput chivalry, he stands till date as a beacon of honor and righteousness. Born to a lineage of the greatest of the great legends of all times, Maharaj Kumar upheld the proud legacy of his ancestors, dedicating his life to the protection and honor of his people and land.

Maharaj Kumar was known far and wide for his unequalled bravery, strong principles, absolute righteousness and indomitable valor. These qualities made him stand out and earn the admiration and honor of everyone in and beyond Mewar. Bards and poets carried the renown of Maharaj Kumar far beyond the bounds of Mewar.

Har Bilas Sarda, an esteemed author, in his book *Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat,* writes, that not only did Maharaj Kumar share his name with the honored **Prithviraj Chauhan**, but he also embodied all the qualities that made the great Prithviraj Chauhan an idol.

Colonel James Tod, an oriental scholar, who created a series of works dedicated to the history and geography of India, and particularly Rajputana, remarked that **had Maharaj Kumar been alive during the Battle of Khanwa, in March 1527, and had faced Babur, in place of Maharana Sanga, Babur would have ended his days as an unsuccessful adventurer at Khanwa and the Mughal dynasty could not have been established.** But fate had a different plan. Maharaj Kumar ascended the divine realms - the realms reserved only for the most revered and sacred of souls, earlier than anyone expected.

After Maharaj Kumar's ascension to the celestial realms, Kunwar Sanga, who would later be known as Maharana Sanga, was declared as the next Maharana-to-be by Maharana Raimal. Just like his elder brother, Maharaj Kumar, Maharana Sanga too illuminated

the pages of history with his exceptional valor, earning his place as one of the greatest Maharanas in the history of Rajputana.

Har Bilas Sarda, a renowned author, in his book, *Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat*, writes, "Kanwar Prithviraj was a prince whose heroic spirit, dauntless courage and irrepressible energy made him the idol (*devta*) of people. His chivalrous deeds carried his fame to the farthest corner of the country. His impetuous courage, insatiable love of adventure, a perpetual thirst for action, and tireless pursuit of glory attracted kindred spirits from all parts of the country. Thousands of heroes, belonging to different clans and different places, followed Prithviraj to partake of his glory and share his dangers. Sangram Singh (Sanga) was equally brave, but his courage was tempered with reflection; he was as forbearing as he was brave."

Maharana Sanga, the prominent king of Mewar was one of the greatest warriors of his time, whose name itself struck fear in the hearts of the adversaries, yet his forbearing nature proved costly in the Battle of Khanwa on 17 March 1527. After the Battle of Bayana on 16 February 1527, post defeating Babur, Maharana Sanga gave him one month's time, utilizing which to the fullest, Babur reinforced his army, enabling them to fight with greater strength. If Maharana Sanga had not granted a moment of respite to Babur after the Battle of Khanwa, Babur was fated for annihilation.

Had Maharaj Kumar stood against Babur, history would have taken an entirely different course, for Maharaj Kumar was an unstoppable force, a warrior who halted only at the complete defeat of his enemy. After the Battle of Bayana, he would have given Babur no opportunity to regroup or recover, ensuring that the invading empire was never established.

According to Har Bilas Sarda, " how the course of history would have run if Prithviraj had been spared to lead the fortunes of Mewar, and what fate the founder of the Turk (Mughal) dynasty in India would have met at the hands of Rajput chivalry, led by the reckless heroism and the impetuous energy of Prithviraj, instead of the cautious Sanga, it is, as Colonel Tod says, futile to conjecture. One thing, however, is certain. If Babur, after his early defeats had had Prithviraj instead of Sanga as his opponent, the chances are overwhelming that he would have ended his days as an unsuccessful adventurer, at Khanwa, near Sikri, in February A.D. 1527, and the Indian soil have been once more cleared of the hordes from the North-west."

Maharaj Kumar had started showing acts of immense valor ever since he was **fourteen years**, fearlessly defending his homeland and upholding the legacy of his forefathers, and was revered amongst the people of Mewar for his unwavering valor and noble virtues, as they held him in the highest regard, seeing in him their next king-to-be.

Maharaj Kumar was also celebrated by the name **"Udna Rajkumar"**, meaning, the flying prince, because of the exceptional pace at which he traversed great distances and fell upon the adversaries like a fierce lightning, startling them and giving them no time to gain control. Despite being vastly outnumbered by the adversaries oftentimes, the victory always belonged to him, for his presence on the battlefield was akin to that of a lion - undaunted, regal and majestic.

Har Bilas Sarda describes, "the amazing rapidity with which Prithviraj moved from one place to another and the lightning-like speed with which he marched and fell on his enemy earned for him the title of Udna Prithviraj, the winged Prithviraj."

Mehta Nainsi, who was a prominent chronicler, historian, and administrator in the court of Maharaja Jaswant Singh of Marwar (Jodhpur) says that Maharaj Kumar attacked Toda and Jalor, two places separated by 200 miles from each other, on one same day and thenceforth he was called "Udna Prithviraj".

Maharaj Kumar fought **forty battles** in his lifetime and triumphed in each one of them, for he was like a tempest in the field of battle - fierce, unflinching and invincible, under whom the victory was inevitable. He expanded the territories of Mewar, punished the rebellious opponents, and brought peace and justice to his motherland. His valor and gallantry were unparalleled, and his heart beat for the protection and welfare of his people. Maharaj Kumar was like the sun, eminently fierce, that no enemy dared

stand in front of him, yet so radiant and resplendent that he dazzled up the lives of his people with all the beautiful colours ever existent.

Maharaj Kumar was the **“Sun of Mewar”**.

He was a warrior, who at one point, at his own personal expense and solely by the sheer force of his own strength and will, without any support from the court of Mewar, built a powerful army, and punished the unruly opponents of Mewar who spread terror and tyranny in the state. His unwavering resolve to protect the honor of his people and his fierce dedication to safeguarding the frontiers from foreign invasions made him a true embodiment of Rajput pride and resilience.

According to the book *History of Mewar* by Ram Vallabh Somani, “Maharana Raimal's eldest son Prithviraj was a very brave fighter. He took active parts in several engagements and always preferred adventurous and perilous enterprises.

He remained in charge of Godwar with his headquarters at Kumbhalgarh for a considerable time. The Nadlai inscription of V. E. 1557 (1500 A. D.) also mentions this fact. He exerted himself to allay the disturbances in Godwar and restored order there. He also constructed a bastion in Kumbhalgarh fort and named it after his wife as **Tara Burj**.”

Maharaj Kumar was not only a valiant and fearless son of the soil, he was also a prince of profoundly noble virtues, with a heart of gold that was full of compassion and solicitude. The annals of

history are adorned with numerous instances where Maharaj Kumar showed deep concern and compassion even towards the adversaries, often risking his own life in the process.

In Ram Vallabh Somani's *History of Mewar*, it is mentioned, that the brave and fearless Maharaj Kumar, who, at the same time was as magnanimous and benevolent as he was valorous, boldly went to the camps of the adversaries, after the battle, to ask about the injuries they had suffered. He also visited Surajmal (a major conspirator against him) without worrying about any danger to his life. This displays that Maharaj Kumar, a mighty lion of Mewar was also full of concern and care for others that extended even to the adversaries, and that he was fearless and brave to the extent that he did not fear revenge or attacks from his opponents during his visit to them. He was so unflinching and undaunted that nothing could scare him – not even death itself. Despite his immense strength, his heart remained untouched by malice, and time and again, we are honored to witness in the records of history, how every time this invincible hero's mercy outweighs his wrath.

Had the **"Sun of Mewar"** Maharaj Kumar stayed longer on Earth and would have ascended the throne, the history of Mewar would have taken a much brighter and more prosperous path, historians say.

-HAR BILAS SARDA

“A body of iron, a soul of flame,

Fearless in trials, steadfast you remain.

Through storms and strife, unyielding and free,

Relentless in toil, resolute as can be.”

Following is the poetic translation of the excerpt:

The body like iron stood so tall,
The soul, a fire—unquenched by all.
In trials fierce, he knew no fear,
Relentless toil, his duty dear.

His courage soared with tempest might,
A thirst for glory burning bright.
Unyielding love for deeds so grand,
Drew kindred souls from every land.

Through pain and strife, they marched as one,
With honor's call, their task begun.
Warriors bold, from near and far,
Followed Maharaj Kumar—like a star.

CHAPTER TWO

THE ETERNAL LEGEND

"A frame of adamant, a soul of fire
No dangers fright him, no labours tire."

- From Har Bilas Sarda's 'Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat'

Maharaj Kumar remains an eternal legend, a warrior crown prince who has etched his name in the annals of history, with the sword of immeasurable valor and the ink of unflinching righteousness.

His legacy transcends generations living on in people's hearts as a beacon of courage, compassion and steadfast sense of duty.

His life was a living testament to the ideals of selfless service and unwavering honor. He was not only a great warrior, but was also a leader whose heart resonated with the ideals of *dharma* and sacrifice. His sword was never wielded for personal gain but only

and always for justice, for the defense of the innocent, and for the preservation of dignity and sovereignty of his people. No odds had the capacity to stand in front of him.

Revered as **"Udna Rajkumar"**, his name continues to inspire countless souls, reminding them of the noble virtues that once stood at the core of our land.

Maharaj Kumar was a force of righteousness and valor, whose story should be told and retold, as an epoch that would inspire thousands of souls in a way that is immensely inspirational.

His unwavering loyalty to his people, his steadfast honor in the face of treachery, and his fearless determination to uphold *dharma* make him more than just a historical figure. He is an immortal icon of Rajput pride, a true son of the soil whose memory will forever be a source of inspiration and reverence.

To honor Maharaj Kumar is to honor the very essence of bravery, dignity, and patriotism. His story is not just a relic of the past – it is a living flame that continues to ignite the spirit of those who cherish the ideals of courage, sacrifice, and unwavering devotion to one's motherland.

CHAPTER THREE

THE “SUN OF MEWAR” IS BORN !

Maharaj Kumar, the **“Sun of Mewar”**, was born into the distinguished royal family of **Suryavanshi (descendants of the Sun God as well as Lord Ram) Sisodias** of Mewar as the eldest son of **Maharana Raimal** and **Maharani Ratan Kanwar**. His birth was not just an event, but a moment of divine grace that blessed the land of Mewar with an heir to the prestigious throne of the great Mewar, who would grow up to uphold the values and legacy of his forefathers, under whom the motherland would reach new heights, who would be indomitable in valor and noble in all virtues, who would protect and serve his people with an unwavering sense of duty and commitment.

As the news of the birth of Maharaj Kumar spread across the kingdom, celebrations erupted throughout, with fireworks lighting up the sky, temple bells ringing in unison and royal drums beating in rhythm.

From the grand palaces to the humble homes of the common folks, everyone rejoiced in union, for the mighty **"Lion-Prince"** had arrived whose sheer roar would make the adversaries shiver in fear and make them run away, whose blessed presence as the heir to the throne would be enough for the adversaries to dare not lay their eyes on his land.

Royal priests, sages and astrologers gathered to bless the newborn heir, prophesying that the prince would grow up to be a true *kshatriya* - a warrior, a protector and a just leader, leading Mewar to greater glory, wielding his sword with unmatched valor, and serving his people with fairness and honor.

The people of Mewar, from aristocrats to humble farmers, saw in him the rising sun who would illuminate their motherland and would preserve it against all odds just like his forefathers, hence upholding the very legacy of the illustrious royal family of Mewar.

From that day forward, Maharaj Kumar was not just a prince but a symbol of Mewar's pride, a warrior whose destiny was forever intertwined with his motherland.

Maharani Ratan Kanwar

With Maharaj Kumar as Maharani Ratan Kanwar's first son, she had two other sons, Kunwar Jaimal (her second son) and Kunwar Sanga (her third son). Kunwar Sanga later ascended the throne of Mewar as Maharana Sanga. Maharani Ratan Kanwar was born into the **Jhala royal dynasty** and was married into the Sisodia clan to

Maharana Raimal. She was a mighty lioness who gave birth to and raised the two most majestic warriors and leaders of all times - Maharaj Kumar and Maharana Sanga. Maharani Sa *(Sa is a respectful suffix used in Rajasthani language after someone's name or title)* was not just an incredibly brave queen, she was equally tender, loving and giving. Her noble heart was overflowing with love and tenderness for all of humankind. She was a paragon of noble virtues who imparted and instilled the same principles in her mighty sons, making them not just immensely valiant warriors of all times but also the warriors whose hearts were filled with generosity and compassion, and who grew up to become as renowned for their benevolence as for their valor.

Beyond these three, Maharana Raimal had two daughters and a total of fourteen sons, each contributing to the legacy of their forefathers in their own way. However, it was Maharaj Kumar and Maharana Sanga who stood as the most prominent figures among them, adorning the chronicles of history with their exceptional valor and sacrifice, leaving behind a legacy as mighty as their sword, and making the land of Mewar proud continuing to this day. Maharaj Kumar and Maharana Sanga's undaunted valor dramatically shifted the course of history of Mewar, bringing it to formidable heights.

CHAPTER FOUR

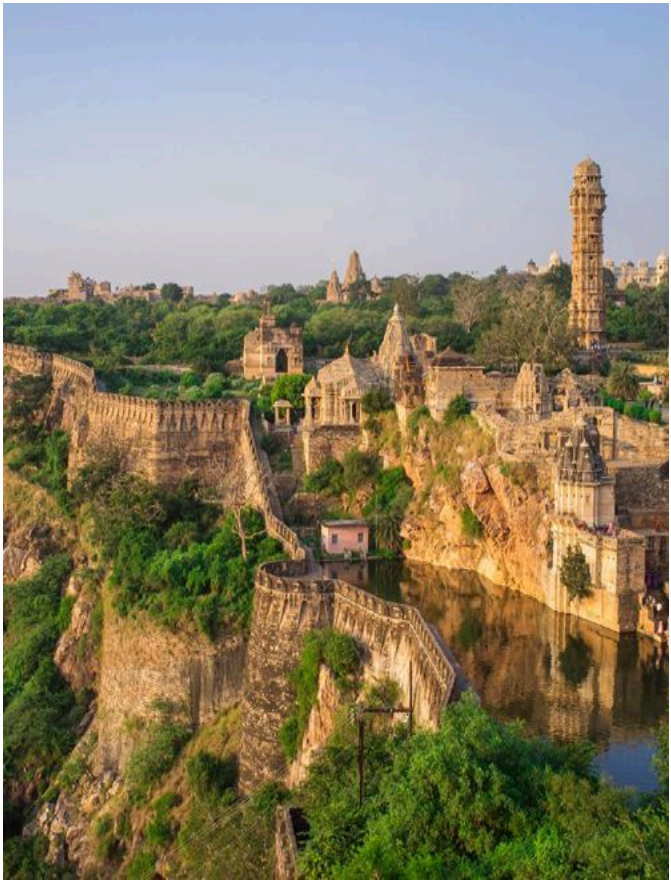
MEWAR AND ITS MOST SIGNIFICANT FORTS: CHITTORGARH AND KUMBHALGARH

Mewar is a region in the western state of India - Rajasthan. The Aravalli Range lies to its northwest.

Chittor is a major city in Mewar. Chittorgarh (Fort of Chittor), the largest living fort in Asia, was a major stronghold of the Rajput State of Mewar, and was the capital of Mewar, until Rana Udai Singh shifted the capital city to Udaipur. The city of Chittor is located on the banks of river Gambhiri and Berach.

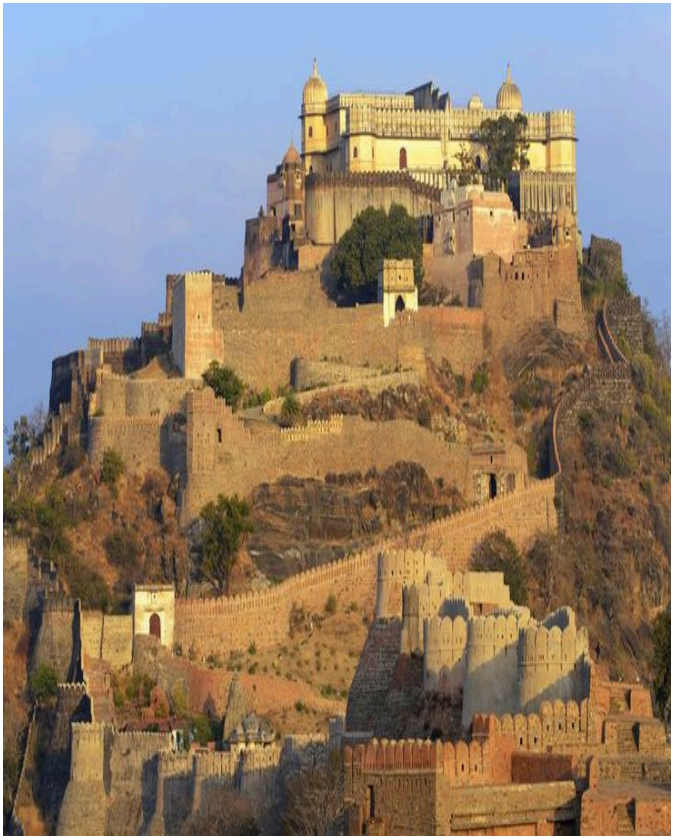
Kumbhalgarh (Fort of Kumbhal) is another significant fort of Mewar. It is situated on the westerly range of Aravalli Hills. It was built during the 15th century by Maharana Kumbha and served as his second most favoured capital. It also served as a place of refuge

for the royal family in times of danger. The mighty wall of Kumbhalgarh is one of the longest continuous walls in the world, spanning 36 kilometers and is known as the Great Wall of India. The might of the majestic wall stands as a symbol of the unyielding and relentless Rajput valor and sacrifice, that stood at the core of our land and continues to make our soil proud to this day.



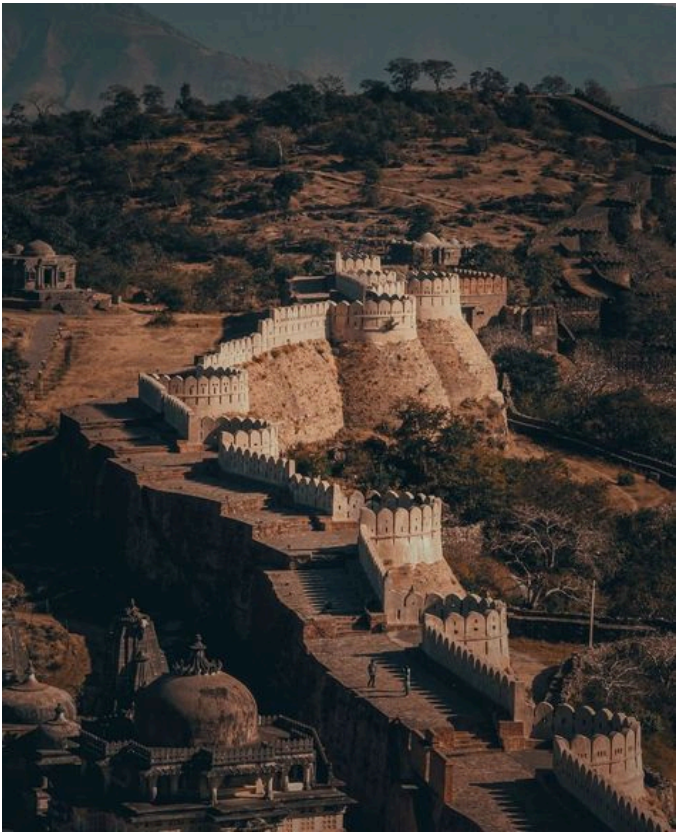
CHITTORGARH

The mighty Fort of Chittorgarh, graced by the greatest of the great legends of all times.



KUMBHALGARH

Fort of Kumbhal



THE GREAT WALL OF INDIA

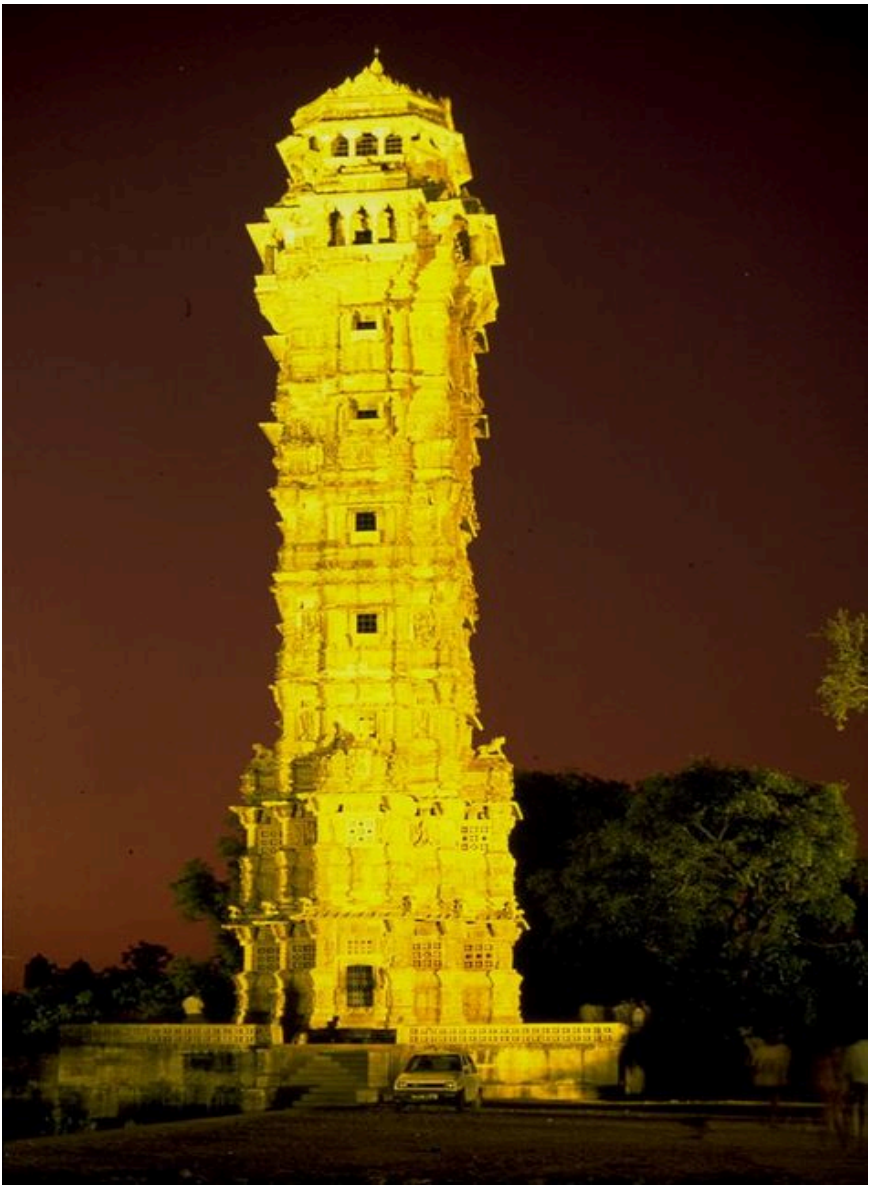
(The impenetrable wall of Kumbhalgarh)

CHAPTER FIVE

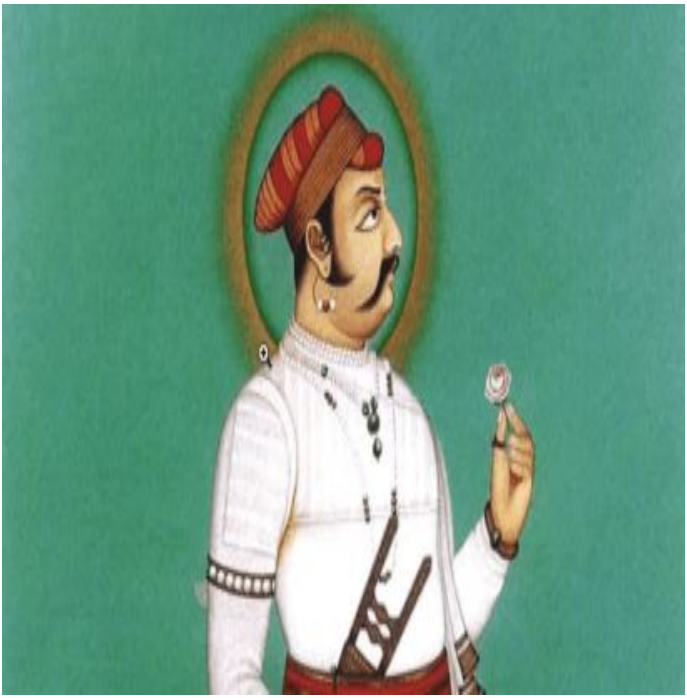
MAHARANA KUMBHA

Maharana Kumbha, the grandfather of Maharaj Kumar, was one of the greatest rulers in Rajput history. He was the most powerful king of his era. Maharana Kumbha ruled from 1433 A.D. to 1468 A.D. with immense valor and courage, invincible on the battlefields and constantly victorious against enemies. He fought fifty-six battles only to be triumphant in each of them. He built **Vijay Stambha (Tower of Victory)**, as a symbol of his victory over the army of Malwa, led by Mahmud Khilji in the Battle of Sarangpur, which stands tall with pride to this day, in the fort of Chittorgarh, reminding the world of the Rajput chivalry that once blazed like a steadfast flame. Vijay Stambha is dedicated to God Vishnu. Colonel James Tod regarded it as one of the finest examples of Hindu Rajput architecture & superior to Qutub Minar.

The end of the legendary Maharana Kumbha was however marked by treachery. His eldest son Uda, consumed by the greed of ascending the throne sooner, stabbed the Maharana on the back while he was in deep worship. Uda ruled for four years, after which the nobles of the Mewar court, resentful of the lowly act he committed to inherit the throne, rebelled against him, and while he was away on a hunt, they ushered prince Raimal in, the younger son of Maharana Kumbha, and declared him the Maharana of Mewar. Hence, Mewar got blessed with an immensely brave and an incredibly righteous and just king, Maharana Raimal.



VIJAY STAMBHA (TOWER OF VICTORY)



PORTRAIT OF MAHARANA KUMBHA

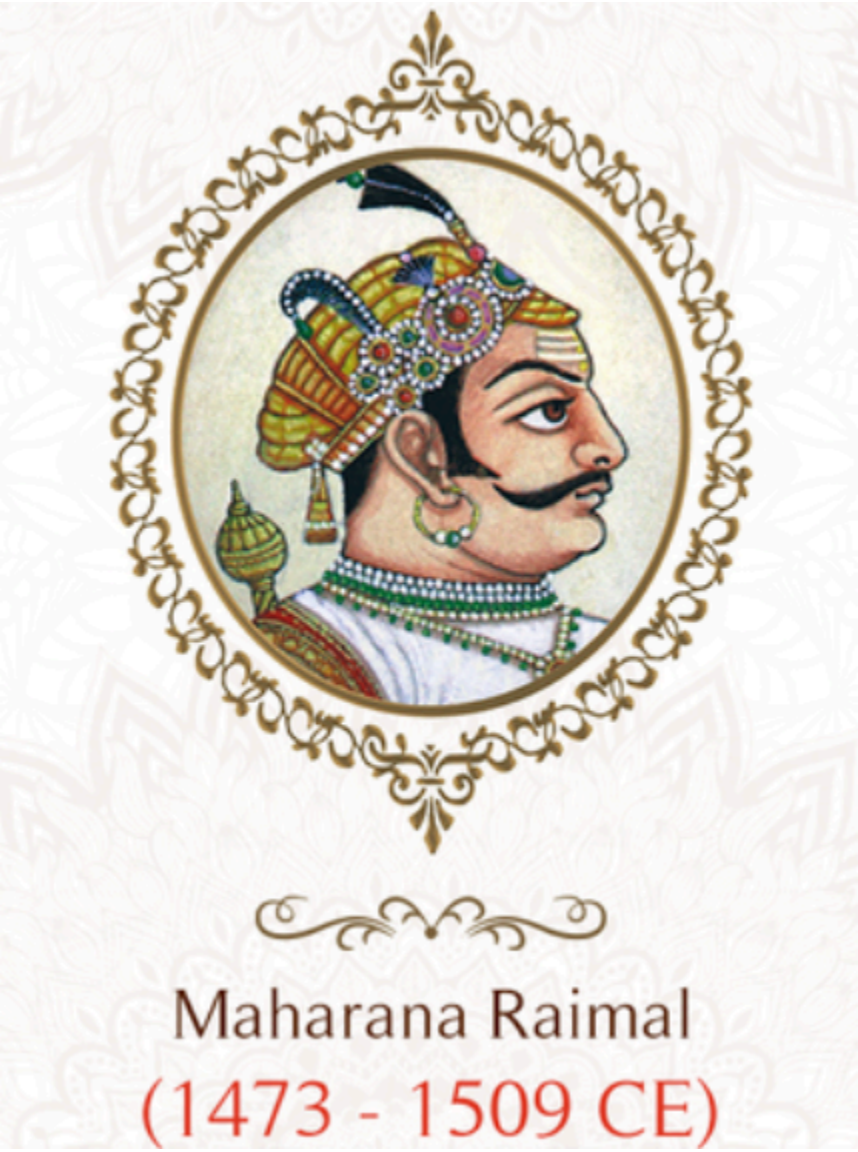
CHAPTER SIX

MAHARANA RAIMAL

Maharana Raimal, the father of Maharaj Kumar, ruled from 1473 A.D. TO 1509 A.D. He was a formidable warrior and an epitome of justice, who ruled with both unflinching courage and unwavering righteousness. Maharana Sa possessed unyielding integrity. He always supported the right and constantly kept the welfare of his motherland and his people above all else.

When he became the Maharana of Mewar and Uda was ousted, the latter went to Malwa seeking help from Ghiyasuddin Khilji, the son of the former king of Malwa, Mahmud Khilji and the then king of Malwa. In return, he promised Ghiyasuddin that he would offer him half of Mewar if he aided him in the conquest of the same.

However, before Uda could weave any further conspiracies, he was struck by lightning and died.



PORTRAIT OF MAHARANA RAIMAL

CHAPTER SEVEN

SURAJMAL'S CONSPIRACY

However, the conspiracies to treacherously seize the throne did not end with the end of Uda.

Surajmal, the grandson of Maharana Mokal (the father of Mahrana Kumbha), the son of Kshem Karan, and Maharaj Kumar's uncle (*kaka*), engulfed by his greed for the crown of Mewar, plotted a conspiracy to seize it from its rightful successor, Maharaj Kumar. Hence, he triggered severe misconception and drastic misapprehension amongst the brothers, Maharaj Kumar, Kunwar Jaimal and Kunwar Sanga, conspiring to destabilize the kingdom from its core and consequently exploiting the instability to his advantage. The treachery was followed by devastating consequences as Kunwar Sanga lost his left eye in the conflict and Maharana Raimal, angered by the distress caused due to the conflict, ordered Maharaj Kumar and Kunwar Sanga to leave Mewar.

There goes a tale in some sources describing Maharaj Kumar visiting a *Charan* (a caste of poets and bards) woman along with his brothers Kunwar Jaimal and Kunwar Sanga accompanied by Surajmal, where the woman prophesied that Kunwar Sanga would be the next king, which caused a fight amongst the brothers. I don't agree with this tale at all. I believe with firm conviction that this is a false tale and just another woven conspiracy of a conspirator. Why would Maharaj Kumar, who had all the qualities to become a king, who was the most deserving of the throne, who was seen as the heir to the throne by the entire Mewar as well as Maharana Raimal, and not just that, people of Mewar honored him to the extent that they saw him as their idol (*devta*), as mentioned by the historians, who was also the eldest amongst his brothers (hence, hierarchy-wise also Maharaj Kumar was the next king), go and seek prophecy from a *Charan* woman and would get into a fight with his own blood because of the prophecy? Also, in a later chapter of this book, we find that Maharaj Kumar offered the throne of Mewar to Surajmal, despite Surajmal's numerous conspiracies to unrightfully seize it, simply because he found him having good intentions in that moment of time. Such was the generosity and magnanimity of Maharaj Kumar. Though he was the only rightful successor of the throne, both by birth as well as by deeds, not even a trace of ambition for the crown resided within him. He lived for the sole purpose of carrying out his duty towards his motherland and serving his people to the fullest and the best.

There's no way such a god-like prince full of generosity and compassion could have gotten into a conflict with his own brothers just for the sake of the throne. This whole story absolutely doesn't sit right and sounds totally and completely false. However, no matter how cleverly this story was fabricated, it remains nothing more than like a blemish on the moon. Maharaj Kumar's legend is as pure as the moon's white glow, rendering this story as insignificant as a mere mark on its surface. Just as the moon's beauty far outweighs its blemishes, this story, too, holds no value against the greatness and purity of Maharaj Kumar's legacy.

Anyways, Surajmal consumed by his illegitimate ambitions, conspired and caused conflict amongst the brothers by sowing the seed of grave misunderstanding, so that somehow he gets to be the next king by either getting the brothers killed by fighting amongst one another, or, if that doesn't happen, then, by making Maharana Raimal furious against his own sons and thus causing him to not declare any of them as the next king, instead maybe declaring Surajmal as the next Maharana-to-be. Or, if none of the previous scenarios happened, then, the conflict amongst the princes of Mewar, at least, would cause major instability in the kingdom, taking advantage of which, Surajmal could seize the royal seat of Mewar.

Nonetheless, when the conflict happened, Kunwar Sanga ran away to save his life and reached Roop Narayan Mandir, in the village

Sewantari, where he took refuge under Rao Bida Jaitmalot who promised to save his life even if it costs his own.

Kunwar Jaimal came after Kunwar Sanga and upon coming to know that he is a refugee under Rao Bida Jaitmalot, he asked Rao to surrender Kunwar Sanga to him, in exchange of which he can ask for any *jagir* (fief) of Mewar that he wants. To this Rao Bida replied that he has promised to save Kunwar Sanga's life, and nothing is more valuable to a rajput than upholding his promise. He also said that a sword is the biggest *jagir* for a rajput.

Rao Bida sent Kunwar Sanga, who was in a profoundly wounded state, to Marwar with a band of his loyalists, and himself battled against Kunwar Jaimal, along with his two sons, and sacrificed his life in saving Kunwar Sanga's.

Later, Kunwar Sanga took refuge under Rao Karm Chand, the Parmar chief of Srinagar, which was situated at a distance about ten miles from Ajmer.

CHAPTER EIGHT

SETTING SIGHTS ON GODWAR

The conflict between Maharaj Kumar and Kunwar Sanga deeply disappointed Maharana Raimal, and although Maharana Sa loved his virtuous son, Maharaj Kumar, very dearly, he was profoundly disheartened by the unfortunate mishap that took place and also feared that the strife amongst the princes could pose a threat to the stability of the kingdom of Mewar. Hence, the great Maharana Raimal, who was a paragon of justice, and who always made decisions based purely on rectitude and in the benefit of his motherland, keeping apart his personal emotions, ordered Maharaj Kumar to leave Chittor and go live on his bravery. Maharana Raimal declared that Maharaj Kumar could not depend on his royal status or privileges and had to carve out his path through sheer valor, hence proving himself.

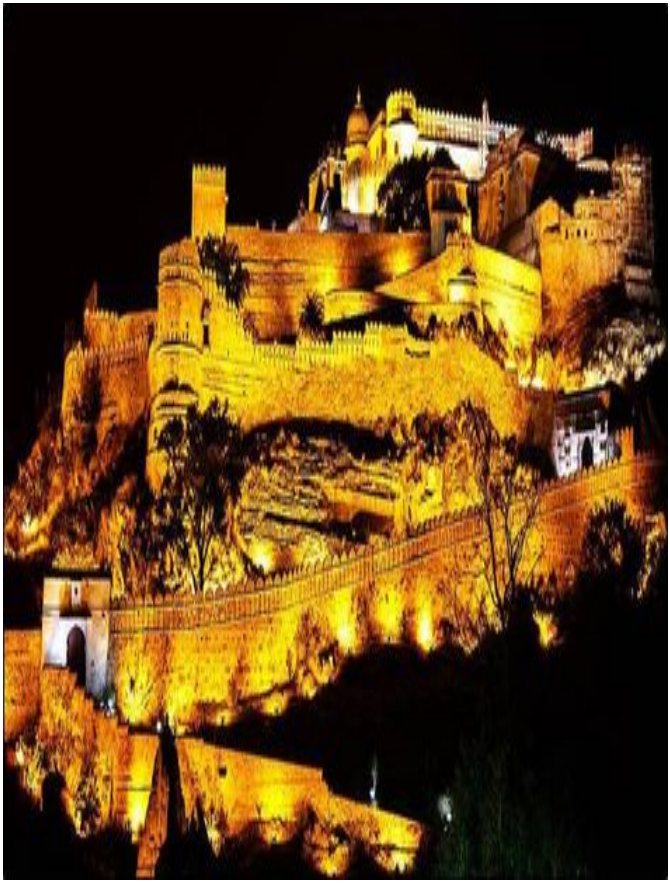
Honoring his father's decree, Maharaj Kumar left the lands of Mewar and set his sights on Godwar, a troubled region near Mewar

that required assistance. He was not alone in this journey. He had five of his most loyal companions by his side – **Jessa Sindhal**, **Sangam**, **Abho**, **Janna**, and **Bhadail Rathor**, who pledged their unwavering support and devotion to him.

Maharaj Kumar, realizing the need for a stronghold, thoughtfully chose the fort of Kumbhalgarh as his base, a majestic fort with impenetrable walls, located at a high altitude, allowing for a commanding view of the surrounding lands.

From within the imposing fort of Kumbhalgarh, he began strategizing his further steps to restore stability and bring peace to the region of Godwar.

Even while going through such grave personal hardships, Maharaj Kumar remained undeterred in his duty to serve his people and bring them peace and justice. His endurance, his strength, his resilience and his unyielding will to protect and serve his people, shaped a greatly honorable legacy of his that is immortal in the annals of history.



THE MAJESTIC FORT OF KUMBHALGARH - MAHARAJ KUMAR'S BASE

CHAPTER NINE

PROBLEMS IN GODWAR

During the weak and ineffective rule of Uda, which lasted for four years, the administration of Mewar crumbled and degraded significantly, plunging the kingdom into disorder, causing lawlessness to spread throughout like a wildfire. In the absence of a strong leadership, the state became prone to rebellions and the people of Mewar were left vulnerable to the external threats.

Taking advantage of the poor governance, the wild tribes of Aravalli, together with other mountain-dwelling communities, who previously acknowledged the power of the throne, ceased to respect the authority of Mewar's government. Emboldened by the absence of strong administration, they frequently defied the rules and rebelled, causing distress in the region.

One of the most alarming consequences of the frailed rule was these tribes frequently invading villages across the region, looting

their resources and terrorizing the local population. The villagers, who once thrived under the powerful rule of the prestigious throne of Mewar, now lived in constant threat of attack from the tribes. Due to the absence of any strong resistance or punishment from the government of Mewar, these tribes had grown bolder, with their attacks becoming more organised. The situation was especially dire in Godwar.

The tribes frequently raided Mewar's garrison at Nadole, which was the administrative centre of Godwar.

Lacking strong leadership and the necessary support from the government of Mewar, the soldiers struggled to resist the rebels, their morale going down with each passing resistance against the tribes.

As the region plunged into chaos, the authority of Mewar over Godwar weakened drastically and the distress amongst the locals and the villagers increased exponentially.

The situation called for a strong and resolute leader, who not only possessed military prowess to crush the rebels, but also the wisdom and determination to restore lasting peace and order. It was at this crucial juncture that Maharaj Kumar emerged as a beacon of hope. Even before his intervention, people of Mewar revered him as their idol, who was not only martially capable of crushing the adversaries, but was also a just and righteous prince, always eager to serve his people and bring them justice. Maharaj Kumar

constantly upheld the trust and faith his people had in him, including this time.

Understanding the gravity of the issue, Maharaj Kumar, determined to put an end to the anarchy and punish the rebels, decided to waste no time further and take decisive action. However, due to the absence of support from the court of Mewar, he did not have enough financial resources to raise an army to subdue the rebels. Therefore, Maharaj Kumar sought help from a wealthy Oswal merchant belonging to the distinguished Ojha family. Maharaj Kumar removed a magnificent diamond ring from his finger - a dazzling jewel of extraordinary brilliance and immeasurable worth, and offered it to the merchant as the security for the loan.

The merchant, a person of sharp intellect, instantly recognized the ring as the one he had sold to the heir to the throne of Mewar, after which Maharaj Kumar revealed his identity to the merchant. The merchant, recognizing the severity of the financial situation of Maharaj Kumar as well as understanding the gravity of the mission Maharaj Kumar was engaged in, decided to offer him the loan unconditionally. He gently smiled and reassured, “Your cause is just, and your name is honor enough as security.”

Grateful for the merchant’s generosity and unconditional support, Maharaj Kumar accepted the funds and set forth on his mission.

Har Bilas Sarda writes, “The Ojha at once recognized the ring as the one he had sold at Chittor to Prince Prithviraj, and coming to

know of the enterprise on which Prithviraj was engaged, began actively to assist him."

Maharaj Kumar started building an army from ground up, which in itself was a commendable task, as Maharaj Kumar meticulously picked warriors of unyielding determination, only to see it grow vastly under the inspiration and guidance of a leader like him. He trained his warriors rigorously, ensuring that discipline outweighs mere numbers. He metamorphosed a band of warriors into a powerful force, sheerly through his force of will, courage and determination. Though he had limited resources at his disposal, he turned every scarcity into an advantage. He transformed his personal struggles and hardships into a blessing to his motherland, much like an alchemist.

Besides, he gained the trust of local chieftains and nobles as well, forming alliances with them, thus strengthening his forces.

Maharaj Kumar gathered his followers and started strategising the further steps, aiming to punish those who had inflicted chaos and fear on the villagers and deliver justice to the innocent. Those who had caused terror and fear would face the consequences, while the innocent would find security under the rule of Mewar.

CHAPTER TEN

THE MEENA TRIBE UPRISING

A powerful and influential tribal community, known by the name Meena tribes, had taken control over the parts of Godwar. These tribes are described as semi-wild and hill tribes. Some Meena leaders had seized control over small territories. One of these leaders held his court at Nadolayi, exercising administrative and military power.

In order to suppress these tribes, engaging in frequent acts of invasions and rebellion, Maharaj Kumar and his followers devised a bold and clever plan to infiltrate the Meena chief's forces. They disguised themselves as ordinary warriors seeking protection and employment and blended in with the fighters that frequently sought service under such chiefs. They wore the appearance suited to common soldiers and adopted the mannerisms accordingly, in order to avoid suspicion. Winning the trust of the Meena chief was no easy task. However, with great effort, Maharaj Kumar and his

followers ultimately proved themselves as the loyal adherents of the chief. The tactic required both patience and skill, as they had to gain the chief's confidence while at the same time protecting their true identity from being revealed.

Maharaj Kumar, known for his quick-thinking and adaptability, carefully studied the Meena stronghold's defenses and military routines from within. He observed the placement of guards, the timing of patrols, and the fort's strategic vulnerabilities. He took every movement, conversation, and command issued from within the stronghold as an opportunity to gather information.

His followers, equally sharp and skilled, blended in with the forces of the chief, collecting crucial details, waiting for the perfect moment to strike.

Maharaj Kumar positioned himself strategically, understanding that patience and precision is the key to his success in the endeavor. Every step he took was thoughtful and calculated, aligning him to his aim of reclaiming control over the region.

Maharaj Kumar studied the political and military dynamics at play with unwavering focus. He identified the weak links – the loose-points in the rule of the Meena chief. With a keen eye, he closely noted the tensions among fighters, shifting alliances, and lapses in discipline that provided crucial insights that he could use to his advantage. Every piece of information collected was carefully catalogued and stored in his mind, preparing him for the

moment he would strike – with precision born of careful observation.

Maharaj Kumar knew that a single misstep could not only risk all the efforts he and his followers had put until now, but could also put their lives in danger. So, he exercised restraint, abstaining from any premature action, patiently waiting for the right moment to turn the tide in his favor.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

TRIUMPH OVER THE MEENAS

A grand hunter's festival called *Ahairea* approached, filling the Meena stronghold with a wave of excitement and celebration. The festival, deeply rooted in tradition, was time for the Meena warriors to return home. It was customary for the warriors to take leave during this time and disperse to their village, leaving the stronghold slightly defended.

Maharaj Kumar, the meticulous strategist, seized the opportunity to execute his plan. In order to avoid suspicion from the chief, he too, along with his followers, requested permission to return home.

With the chief's grant, he departed alongside other warriors. However, unlike others, he did not leave, instead, regrouped with his adherents outside the town and prepared his next moves for the long-awaited decisive strike.

Maharaj Kumar led his band of brave warriors in a daring attack on the stronghold of the Meena chief. Though, Maharaj Kumar and his loyalists were heavily outnumbered by the Meenas, yet Maharaj Kumar's tactical brilliance and his immeasurable valor tipped the scales in his favor.

The battle was fierce, with swords clashing and "*Jai Shri Ekling Nath…Jai Maa Bhavani* " echoing from all directions, filling the air with the sounds of the combat. Who, after all, could have stood in front of Maharaj Kumar's limitless valor? He moved through the battlefield like a storm, slashing through the enemy forces, with each move inspired by a deep sense of justice.

His unwavering valor pushed his brave warriors to beyond limits, who, inspired by Maharaj Kumar's fearless determination, charged with measureless vigor.

The confidence of the Meenas got shaken as they found themselves being outmaneuvered at every step. Some tried to regroup, while others tried to escape, but Maharaj Kumar and his followers pressed on persistently, overpowering them all.

The Meena chief, realizing that the defeat was imminent, made a desperate attempt to escape. Mounting on horseback, he raced away from the field of battle, hoping to disappear into the dense forests and the rugged mountains. But Maharaj Kumar, ever swift and unstoppable, was not the one to let his enemy slip away. He

too mounted on his horse and chased after the chief through the rugged terrain, his eyes fixated on the chief who was pushing his way forward to somehow vanish into the woods and save himself.

Yet Maharaj Kumar, driven by the deep sense of crushing the chief, kept pursuing him with full force. With each passing moment, the distance between them shortened. The chief, looking over his shoulder, saw Maharaj Kumar closing in and realized that the escape was becoming nearly impossible.

With incredible precision, Maharaj Kumar caught up with the chief near a *kesola* tree and in a single swift and decisive move, struck him down with his lance.

The chief fell and the rebellion came to an end. Justice had been served and the land of Godwar was once again free from tyranny. The long overdue peace had thus been restored and Maharaj Kumar, as always, had fulfilled his duty of protecting his people.

CHAPTER TWELVE

TRIUMPH OVER THE BALECHA AND MADRECHA

After his decisive victory over the Meenas, Maharaj Kumar perseveringly pressed forward on his mission to bring lasting stability and peace to Godwar. Despite the scarcity of resources, Maharaj Kumar, using his strategic brilliance and deep understanding of warfare and diplomacy, waged a series of bold campaigns.

His next challenge lay in subduing several other rebellious clans that had grown to prominence. These clans, similar to the Meenas, had taken advantage of the weakened rule of Mewar under Uda, to embolden themselves, threatening the sovereignty of the kingdom. Maharaj Kumar, therefore, resolved to restore and reassert Mewar's authority over them. He set his attention to the Balecha and Madrecha Chauhans - two branches of a powerful Rajput

lineage, who, over the years, had seized control over various strongholds across Godwar. Despite being outnumbered, Maharaj Kumar, the great strategist, relying on his tactical mind and fearless leadership, devised formidable strategies one after the other, defying all odds and triumphing against all challenges.

He formulated a series of indomitable maneuvers, hence, overwhelming and outmaneuvering the adversaries, and therefore, reclaiming the strongholds under their control, one after the other.

With each victory, he hoisted the majestic flag of Mewar over the strongholds, symbolizing the regained control over these regions that had slipped from the grasp of Mewar, hence symbolizing restored peace and justice in these lands, the very essence of the rule of Mewar.

Each hard-earned victory further cemented his growing reputation as a fearless warrior and an exceptional strategist of unmatched prowess, inspiring admiration and regard from people in and beyond Mewar, while simultaneously securing fear amongst the adversaries. Maharaj Kumar was the warrior crown prince whose exceptionally strong intellect and tremendously fearless valor turned the tide of battles, even against overwhelming odds.

His adherents, deeply inspired by his unwavering sense of courage and justice, pledged their unwavering loyalty to him. Unlike many leaders who ruled through fear or wealth, Maharaj Kumar's authority stemmed from the sheer force of his character. He led from the front, riding into battle alongside his warriors, his

presence alone enough to invigorate their spirits. His fairness in governance, his respect for the traditions of his people, and his willingness to stand by his warriors in both triumph and hardship earned him the devotion of those under his command.

No adversary had the courage to stand in front of Maharaj Kumar, for his lightning-like speed, brilliant strategic acumen, alongside his undaunted valor outmaneuvered the adversaries every time and inevitably.

Maharaj Kumar was no ordinary leader, for his triumph and victory over the adversaries was driven purely by his resourcefulness, personal valor, and relentless determination.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

DESURI: A STUBBORN STRONGHOLD

One dominant challenge that still remained was the Madrecha stronghold of Desuri, the final bastion of rebellion in Godwar.

Desuri was a fortress that had defied all attempts of siege and remained a looming threat over Mewar. Its defenses were strong and stout, while at the same time the defenders that guarded it were fierce warriors of the Madrecha clan, who had attained mastery in combat and defense of fort, through years of battles.

For a long time, all attempts to bring Desuri under the control of Mewar had ended in failure. However, Maharaj Kumar's immeasurable strength was not the kind to bend in the face of a stubborn situation like this. He resolved to reassert Mewar's authority over Desuri, solely relying on his strategic brilliance and unyielding force of valor.

Through calculated moves and courageous leadership, he would restore Mewar's rightful command, proving that even in the darkest times, a true leader never abandons his duty. Maharaj Kumar's victories always transcended military conquests and were a testament to his undeterred sense of duty to serve his homeland and his people.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

BRINGING PEACE TO DESURI

During the period of A.D. 1473-1483, Rao Lakha, the ambitious ruler of Sirohi, sought to expand his territory by seizing the region of Lanch. At that time, Lanch was under the rule of Bhoj, who was the descendant of the Solanki dynasty that once ruled Anhalwara Patan, a prominent kingdom in Gujarat. However, due to political upheavals and conflicts, the ancestors of Bhoj were compelled to leave Patan. They finally sought to settle in Lanch and established their authority over the region as independent chiefs.

Rao Lakha, the power-hungry ruler, after ascension to the throne of Sirohi, was determined to broaden the boundaries of his kingdom. Therefore, Lanch became one of its major targets. He made at least five to six attempts to defeat Bhoj and annex the territory, but always in vain, as Bhoj was a ruler of remarkable resilience and military acumen, who, despite being faced by repeated attacks one

after the other, succeeded in defending his land and his crown against Lakha, each time. Frustrated by his failed attempts, yet determined to annex the territory at all costs, Rao Lakha, realizing the need for collaboration to achieve his goal, sought help from a powerful ruler of Gujrat, Rao Bhan of Idar. Rao Bhan, who was as ambitious as Lakha and was on the lookout for an opportunity to expand his influence, readily agreed to join forces with Lakha in the mission.

The combined strength of Sirohi and Idar converted them to a stronger and more powerful unit as they prepared to launch another attack on Lanch. The alliance led to a larger, better-equipped force, giving them a significant upper hand over Bhoj. Gaining the newfound strength, Rao Lakha and Rao Bhan launched another attack on Lanch, which was far more intense and powerful than the previous ones. Bhoj was significantly outnumbered, yet he didn't back down. He led his forces into the battle with the same strength and courage. The battle is said to have taken place at the hill of Malmagra. However, the combined strength of Sirohi and Idar proved too much for him. Though Bhoj, along with his brave warriors, fought with all his might, the enemy forces finally succeeded in breaking their defenses. Eventually, Bhoj was killed and his rule over Lanch came to an end.

After Bhoj's fall at the battle of Malmagra, his family, aware of the looming danger over their lives, at the hands of the victorious force, fled Lanch. His son Rai Mal, and grandsons, Shankar Singh,

Samant Singh, Sakhra and Bhan travelled to Kumbhalgarh and sought refuge under Maharaj Kumar, the sanctuary-giver. Maharaj Kumar, with an open-heart, provided them with protection and shelter.

He also offered them the *jagir* of Desuri. However, he asked them to take it from the Madrecha clan themselves.

Asking the Solankis to seize Desuri on their own was a brilliant strategy. By doing so, Maharaj Kumar ensured that:

1. Desuri would come under Mewar's influence without the forces of Mewar having to shed a drop of blood.
2. Rai Mal(the Solanki) and his family would prove their worth as warriors, reaffirming their right to rule.
3. The Solankis would develop an unbreakable allegiance to Mewar.

At first, Rai Mal(the Solanki) was hesitant to take on this task, because his wife was the daughter of the Madrecha chief, Sanda, which made the situation complicated. But eventually he took the decision to move forward with attempting to annex the territory.

Rai Mal and his sons, therefore, executed a clever plan and thus, successfully took control of Desuri.

After that, Rai Mal received a formal *patta* (grant) from Maharaj Kumar, giving him authority over Desuri and its 140 villages.

Rai Mal's family flourished in Desuri, and their descendants became prominent nobles in Mewar. The Thakurs of Jilwada and Rupnagar, who were descended from Rai Mal's sons, Shankar Singh and Samant Singh, respectively, became part of the 32 sardars (second-class nobles) of Mewar.

Once order was restored in Godwar, Maharaj Kumar appointed Ojha, the trusted Oswal merchant, and Rai Mal (the Solanki) to the civil and military administration of the province. This move ensured both stability and local support for Maharaj Kumar's governance in the region.

Time and again, Maharaj Kumar exhibited his unmatched brilliance, quick-witted strategies, strong leadership and unmatched valor to restore peace in the troubled regions and secure a stronger, united Mewar.

Maharaj Kumar's ability to lead warriors into battle and his strategic acumen set him apart as an invincible leader. His campaign in Godwar was more than just a military conquest, it was a demonstration of his capacity to protect and govern a troubled province, bringing stability where there had been chaos.

Maharaj Kumar proved his profound brilliance, dauntless valor, tenacious determination and undeterred sense of duty, that remained unflinching even in the face of the strongest of adversities and the most contradictory of the circumstances, over

and over again. Despite personal hardships, Maharaj Kumar accomplished great feats, defeating the rebels and bringing peace to the troubled regions, becoming a hero in the truest sense to his people. With each passing day, his glory grew and spread through the whole of Mewar and beyond, and his people admired and worshiped him as their saviour. Bards and poets sung his praises in their ballads, carrying his fame far and wide. Everyone, from Maharaj Kumar's steadfast adherents to modest individuals, admired and honored him for his service to his homeland.

Maharaj Kumar's life was so full of great deeds that its impressions can never ever fade away. They will forever remain right here, imprinted not just on the annals of history, but also in the hearts of people who cherish his ideals and his noble exploits, constantly serving as a reminder to how the **"Sun of Mewar"** shone in his utmost glory, illuminating his land with his dazzling glow. His mighty magnificent deeds are and will always remain worth bowing to.

With each passing day, Maharaj Kumar's name became more and more synonymous with an unflinching sense of duty and righteousness, unwavering valor, and profound wisdom. Maharaj Kumar's life was a living testament to true Rajput leadership and noble virtues.

The echoes of his triumph resonated far beyond the battlefield, securing his legacy as a Rajput prince who not only fought with valor but also governed with fairness and foresight.

His deeds were immortalized in the tales passed down through generations, blessing the wave of bravehearts present on earth at the time as well as those who would follow in the coming times, with a demonstration of the utmost valor and righteousness that existed at the core of Mewar, the distinguished kingdom of the eminent Rajputana. His victories were not merely measured by the adversaries he annihilated but by the peace and prosperity he ushered into his homeland.

Everyone in and beyond the land spoke of Maharaj Kumar with reverence, their voices tinged with pride as they recounted the tales of a crown prince whose valor was matched only by his compassion.

As a Rajput prince, he embodied the true essence of *rajadharma* – not only defending his people with unwavering valor but also restoring and maintaining fairness and justice, with foresight and wisdom. Maharaj Kumar's decisions, rooted in justice and empathy, uplifted the humble and restrained the oppressors, ensuring that his kingdom flourished under his watchful eye.

To this day, long after the dust of battles have settled, and his sword lies sheathed, it is his integrity that endures, etched with

gold into the annals of history and etched even deeper into the hearts of people. Travelers and bards carried his legacy far and wide, their verses weaving his name into the fabric of legend – a name that evoked both awe and inspiration.

In the cool evening breeze that rustles through the courtyards of Chittorgarh and Kumbhalgarh and the distant echoes of temple bells of Mewar, one can still feel Maharaj Kumar's enduring valor and sacrifice, a timeless reminder of a leader who led with both strength and heart.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

KUNWARI TARA BAI SOLANKI: THE “STAR” OF BADNOR

Kunwari (the title given to the unmarried royal women, especially those of Rajput clans) Tara Bai Solanki was the daughter of Rao Surtan, the chief of Badnor. Her father had risen to power following a series of tumultuous events that reshaped the political landscape of the region.

Few years back, Lalla Khan, an Afghan chief, had launched a fierce attack over Toda, which was a territory in Tonk district, and had captured it.

The conquest forced Sham Singh, the brother of Rao Surtan, to flee Toda along with his family. He sought refuge under Maharana Raimal, the powerful ruler of Mewar, known for his patronage. Maharana Raimal gave him sanctuary and granted him the *jagir* of

Badnor, ensuring that he retained both honor and authority despite his exile from Toda.

Sham Singh ruled Badnor with strength and wisdom for years, following which, his tenure came to an end, and his brother, Rao Surtan, succeeded to the position of the chief of Badnor.

Kunwari Tara Bai Solanki, was no ordinary woman. She had seen her family go through, both, triumph and struggle, which had shaped her into a woman of indomitable spirit and courage.

Growing up listening to the brave stories of her ancestors as well as the hardships they had faced, she resolved to make her contributions in restoring her motherland from the Afghans. She, therefore, dedicated herself to the rigorous training of warfare, determined to uphold the legacy and the honor of her lineage.

Kunwari Tara Bai mastered the art of horse riding, and could ride with great speeds and agility. Her skill in archery was commendable too. She developed the skill of aiming and striking the arrows with utmost accuracy, even while riding at full speed. She also trained herself in swordsmanship, learning to wield the sword with both grace and ferocity. Apart from that, she studied battlefield tactics, knowing that strength alone is not enough to triumph in the battles, instead, clever strategy-building is equally important.

Kunwari Tara Bai Solanki was the “star” of Badnor, as was her name, “Tara”, which means ‘star’ in Hindi.

When her family decided to restore Toda, Kunwari Sa, refusing to sit and watch as a mere spectator, decided to join the battle alongside other brave warriors.

She was not just a woman of immense bravery and courage, but was also very beautiful. She was as charming as she was brave.

At this time, Kunwar Jaimal, Maharana Raimal's second son and Maharaj Kumar's younger brother, heard about the beauty of Kunwari Sa. He went to her asking for her hand to which she said, "Redeem Toda and my hand is thine."

However, Kunwar Jaimal tried to sneak a look at her before fulfilling her condition, which caused a fight between him and Kunwari Sa's father, getting Kunwar Jaimal killed.

When others urged Maharana Raimal to take revenge for Kunwar's death, he refused, saying, "that he who had thus dared to insult the honour of a father and that father in distress, richly merited his fate ", meaning, Jaimal deserved his fate for dishonoring a father, especially one already facing hardships.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

MARRIAGE WITH KUNWARI TARA BAI SOLANKI

Maharaj Kumar had just returned to Mewar from Godwar, after reclaiming the region of Godwar and restoring peace and order there. After a long and arduous campaign, he had succeeded in his mission, sheerly through his strength of heart and his unwavering sense of duty towards his motherland. Not just that, but the triumph of Maharaj Kumar was also the restoration of his family's honor, for the royal family had long bore the stain of being unwilling to protect the innocent people of Godwar who had to face numerous troubles and hardships all alone, a painful reminder of a failure from the side of Mewar government and the duties that went unfulfilled from the royal house.

Determined to right this wrong and serve justice to his people, Maharaj Kumar had led his warriors into battle, facing relentless

opposition, harsh conditions, and formidable adversaries. Yet, through his brilliant strategies and unwavering determination, he had succeeded in his mission and had emerged victorious, bringing Godwar back under the rule of Mewar. Maharana Raimal, father of Maharaj Kumar, was so immensely proud of his valiant son's bravery and strength, that he forgot all his past disappointments and spontaneously forgave his brave son who had proved his outstanding leadership all by his own, without any backing from the royal court or from his royal status. All Maharana Raimal had now was a deep sense of pride and admiration for his fearless and virtuous son.

When Maharaj Kumar heard of the events unfolding at Badnor, the struggles, the hardships, and the burning fire to take back Toda from the Afghan chief, he knew it was his duty to act. With unwavering resolve, Maharaj Kumar took up the challenge of restoring Toda to the Solankis.

Maharaj Kumar was already renowned far and wide for his valor and chivalry. Tales of his battlefield prowess, his unflinching fearlessness, his undaunting valor, and his profound righteousness had spread throughout the land. He was not merely a crown prince of Mewar, but also a great warrior whose very presence commanded respect, inspiring every braveheart and earning everyone's admiration and honor, including Kunwari Tara Bai, who was renowned for her own courage and strength. His name alone carried a legacy of honor, bravery, and leadership, which

deeply impressed Kunwari Sa. Recognizing his remarkable qualities and the respect he commanded, she felt a strong sense of admiration and trust in his abilities. Kunwari Sa recognized in him a leader who would not only stand by his word but also fight relentlessly for what was right. Her father, too, was convinced that Maharaj Kumar was the rightful match for his brave daughter, as he embodied the very ideals of a true Rajput warrior.

With the wholehearted approval of her father, Kunwari Tara Bai willingly agreed to unite with Maharaj Kumar in marriage.

Maharaj Kumar, a man of unwavering resolve and honor, set for himself a condition that was both simple in words yet bold in spirit, ***"he would restore to them Toda, or he was no true Rajput."*** This declaration was not merely a promise but a testament to his unshakable commitment to the principles of Rajput chivalry.

With this solemn promise as the foundation of his honor, Maharaj Kumar and Kunwari Tara Bai were joined in marriage, their union symbolizing the coming together of strength, determination, and an unyielding commitment to their people.

This marriage was not just a union of two souls, but also the union of two immensely brave warriors, bound by love, honor, and the shared destiny of upholding the valor of their ancestors. The heavens bore witness as Maharaj Kumar and Kunwari Tara Bai embarked on their journey together, their names forever intertwined in the annals of Rajput history.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

DEFEATING LALLA KHAN AND RESTORING TODA

The plan to restore Toda was executed during the ongoing Tazia procession, a time when the enemy would be least ready for an attack. Maharaj Kumar, a leader of exceptional strategy, meticulously planned every detail. He assembled a group of five-hundred brave warriors and prepared to launch an attack over Toda.

Amidst these preparations, Maharaj Kumar's fearless bride, Kunwarani (the title given to the married royal women, since Kunwari Tara Bai is now married to Maharaj Kumar, she will be referred to as Kunwarani from now on) Tara Bai, stepped forward with a firm resolve to accompany her valiant husband in both the glory and the danger of the mission.

Thus, with Maharaj Kumar as their leader and Kunwarani Tara Bai at his side, the band of five-hundred brave warriors prepared for the strike.

The plan unfolded with precision. Maharaj Kumar and his force arrived at Toda just as the Tazia procession was making its way through the bustling town square. Maharaj Kumar, Kunwarani Tara Bai, and the loyal **Senger Chief**, an inseparable companion of Maharaj Kumar who always fought alongside him, cleverly mingled with the crowd near the Afghan governor's palace balcony.

The Afghan governor, oblivious of the imminent danger, stepped onto his balcony, his gaze sweeping through the crowd that stood below. As he was about to come down, he noticed the three strangers, staring at him with an intense gaze. Chills went down his spine as he wondered in suspicion as to who they could be.

But before he could reach any conclusions and act as a result, Maharaj Kumar, swift as a whirlwind, struck him down with his spear. The governor staggered, gasping in shock, but before he could even cry out, the brave Kunwarani Tara Bai shot him with an arrow. Hence, the governor was killed on the spot.

A stunned silence gripped the crowd for a brief moment before chaos erupted. The governor's guards, momentarily frozen in disbelief, scrambled to react, but it was too late. The onlookers, scared and confused, ran in all different directions, desperately looking for cover.

Amidst the rising commotion, Maharaj Kumar, Kunwarani Tara Bai, and the Senger Chief swifty made their way to the town gate. As they approached the town gate, an enormous war elephant stood there as an inevitable wall of muscle and strength, blocking their path towards their destination. But, Kunwarani Sa, fearless and unwavering, did not hesitate for a moment. She galloped forwards and with formidable agility, slashed the trunk of the elephant with her sword, in a single swift motion. The giant let out a thunderous pain-filled cry and fled the site, trampling anything in its path. With the gate now clear, the three gallant warriors escaped and rejoined their waiting army.

Soon after, Maharaj Kumar's forces launched their final and decisive attack on the remaining Afghan forces in Toda. The Afghan forces, overwhelmed and still plunged in shock and befuddlement after the assassination of the Afghan governor, were unprepared to face the fierce attack that followed. Maharaj Kumar's force, determined to seize back the territory that belonged to their motherland, charged into the battle with relentless fury, cutting down any opposition that stood in its path.

The leaderless Afghans, overwhelmed by the unyielding Rajput bravery, found themselves totally disoriented. Some attempted to fight back only to get killed by the brave Rajput warriors fighting for their honor and homeland. Other Afghans, seeing their defeat inevitable at the hands of the fearless unstoppable force of Maharaj Kumar, fled in desperation to save their lives.

Amidst the tumultuous chaos, Kunwarani Tara Bai fought alongside her husband. The valiant couple, mightier in union, fell on the adversaries like a raging tempest. Beside them, the loyal Senger chief led his warriors into the combat with relentless valor, ensuring that no adversary was left standing.

One of the Afghan leaders' brothers, rallied a force to reclaim the lost stronghold, believing he could resist Maharaj Kumar's dauntless force and reassert Afghan dominance over the land of Toda. As he along with his force charged into the battle against the valorous Rajputs, he was faced by relentless Rajput chivalry, eventually leading to the loss of his life.

By the time the dust settled and the last echoes of battle faded into the air, Toda was finally free from Afghan rule. The city that had long suffered the oppression and the tyranny of the foreign rule now stood in peace and honor. With victory secured, Maharaj Kumar wasted no time in restoring Kunwarani Tara Bai's father to power, ensuring that justice and stability returned to the land.

The triumphant Rajput warriors gathered to celebrate their victory, their swords glistening with pride as the rays of Sun shone upon them. The bravehearts who had sacrificed their lives in the battle were honored through customary rituals.

Maharaj Kumar, standing tall with Kunwarani Tara Bai by his side, had not only gracefully fulfilled his promise, but had also etched his name into the history as the valiant warrior who restored honor to Toda.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

EXCERPTS FROM THE ANNALS WITH POETIC INTERPRETATION

THE FOLLOWING EXCERPTS ARE TAKEN FROM THE BOOK *MAHARANA SANGA–THE HINDUPAT*. THE POWERFUL COUPLETS VIVIDLY CAPTURE THE ELECTRIFYING AURA AND UNSTOPPABLE FORCE WHEN MAHARAJ KUMAR CHARGED INTO THE BATTLE AGAINST THE ADVERSARIES !

EXCERPT : ONE

[1] The following old couplet extant in Rajputana sums up the popular view of the incident :—

भाग लला प्रथिराज आयो
सिंघ के मांयरे स्याल आयो।

Run away, Lalla, Prithviraj has arrived. A jackal has been born in a lion's den (it cannot stay there).

"Run away, Lalla, Prithviraj has arrived. A jackal has been born in a lion's den (it cannot stay there)."

Ballad describing the event mentioned in the above couplet:

Run away, Lalla, the valiant prince rides near,
Maharaj Kumar comes with sword and spear.
A lion once ruled, fierce and grand,
Now a jackal treads upon his land.

The echoes of hooves in dust arise,
A shadow looms beneath the skies.
The throne still stands, but none can say,
How jackals dare where lions lay.

A name once sung in battle's tide,
Now whispers mock the lost king's pride.
Truth and time will cut like steel,
What's false will fall, what's strong will heal.

So run, Lalla, to distant ground,
The lion's roar will soon resound.
No borrowed crown, no stolen fame,
Can ever change the prince's true name.

EXCERPT : TWO

[1] इड चढे प्राथिमल्ल भाजे टोडो
लल्ला तवैं सर धारे लोह ।

Prithviraj arms himself against Lalla and heading an army breaks Toda.

"Prithviraj arms himself against Lalla and heading an army breaks Toda."

Ballad describing the event mentioned in the above couplet:

Maharaj Kumar arms with blade in hand,
A leader reborn to take his stand.
With thundered hooves and banners high,
His army marches, battle nigh.

Across the plains, through dust and fire,
He rides with valor, fierce, inspired.
No traitor's shade shall cloud his might,
No jackal's reign outlast the night.

Through walls of stone, through iron gates,
He shatters Toda, seals their fates.
The echoes ring, the dust-clouds rise,
The lion's roar now shakes the skies.

So tell them all, let history claim,
A leader returned to guard his name.
With sword and honor, fear he breaks,
For thrones are not for cowards' takes.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

DEFEATING NAWAB MALLOO KHAN AND RESTORING AJMER

Upon hearing of the repeated triumphs of Maharaj Kumar across the territories and the fall of Lalla Khan, Nawab Malloo Khan, a powerful Afgan general, who ruled Ajmer, feared Maharaj Kumar's ceaseless victories, as he saw them as an impending threat to Afghan rule. Therefore, with the intention of stopping Maharaj Kumar from further conquests, Malloo Khan gathered a formidable army of Afghan soldiers and prepared to invade Toda.

However, the indomitable Maharaj Kumar was not the one to wait for his enemy to strike first. Coming to know of Malloo Khan's intentions of launching an attack over Toda and restoring Afghan rule over the territory, Maharaj Kumar immediately set out towards Ajmer along with his insurmountable army.

Udna Rajkumar covered the distance with a lightning-like speed, surging forward like a tempest roaring across the land, and launched his ferocious attack on Mallo Khan's army at dawn, leaving the Afghans startled and stunned.

Soon, the air got filled with the echoing of "*Jai Shri Ekling Nath…Jai Maa Bhavani* " and the resounding sounds of clashing of swords that reverberated from all different directions.

Maharaj Kumar himself led from the front, his sword carving through enemy ranks as he inspired his warriors to fight with relentless courage and valor.

As the Rajput warriors began outpowering the Afghans, Mallo Khan, found himself overwhelmed and stupefied before his Rajput adversary. His forces crumbled while Maharaj Kumar's warriors surged forward, shattering the last lines of Afghan resistance.

With Malloo Khan's army utterly defeated, Maharaj Kumar and his forces turned their attention to Garh Beetli, the fort of Ajmer. The Rajputs raged into the fort like a powerful storm, cutting down anyone who stood in their way and raised their majestic flag high above its walls. The fort that was once a symbol of Afghan rule in Rajasthan, was now the symbol of relentless Rajput valor under the leadership of the invincible Maharaj Kumar.

The resounding victory at Ajmer sent shockwaves across Rajwara (Rajasthan). Tales of Maharaj Kumar's valor and military genius spread even more across the whole of Rajputana and beyond. Maharaj Kumar's relentless valor was admired and honored by

everyone throughout, and the very hearts of the people all around bowed in honor of Maharaj Kumar. Meanwhile, the adversaries, realizing his invincibility, feared from even laying their eyes on his land. His triumph over Malloo Khan not only marked the end of the tyrannous Afghan rule in the region but also the beginning of the era where Rajput principles and honor shone even brighter.

Maharaj Kumar undertook the revamp of the fort of Ajmer, restoring its *Rajputi* grandeur and strengthening its defenses. He renamed the fort after his beloved wife, Kunwarani Tara Bai, and bestowed upon it the name **Tara Garh**. The fort stands tall to this day, as a testament to the immeasurable valor and the boundless courage of Maharaj Kumar, and his deep love and affection for his wife.

The chronicles proudly recount how Maharaj Kumar's reputation flourished and spread far and wide, dazzling as a beacon of immense valor and unmatched leadership. Inspired by Maharaj Kumar's relentless bravery and noble-spirit, a thousand brave Rajput warriors joined him as his followers, pledging their forever loyalty to Maharaj Kumar and his vision. They dedicated their lives to protecting the weak, upholding justice, and restoring peace in times of turmoil. Their name echoed across the land, symbolizing the indomitable spirit of the Rajput legacy.

Har Bilas Sarda writes, *"Their swords shone in the heavens, and were dreaded on the earth, but they aided the defenceless"*,

meaning, Maharaj Kumar and his followers' swords were feared upon on earth by the scoundrels and shone in the heavens for they were lifted to defend those who couldn't defend themselves. Their swords were wielded to punish the oppressors and deliver justice to the innocent. Yet, their might was never wielded for personal gain but always for the service of those who needed protection.

Their noble actions earned them a place of honor not just on earth but also in the celestial realms, for they fought not out of mere ambition but to uphold the Rajput principles of honor, justice, and compassion. Thus, their legacy endured, shining like a beacon of hope for generations to come.

Ballad singing the siege of Ajmer by Maharaj Kumar

Through desert winds and battle cries,
A warrior rose with fearless eyes.
Maharaj Kumar, bold and grand,
Led his army, sword in hand.

To Toda's gates, he made his stride,
Where Lalla Khan, in power, pried.
Steel met steel, the echoes roared,
Till Lalla fell beneath his sword.

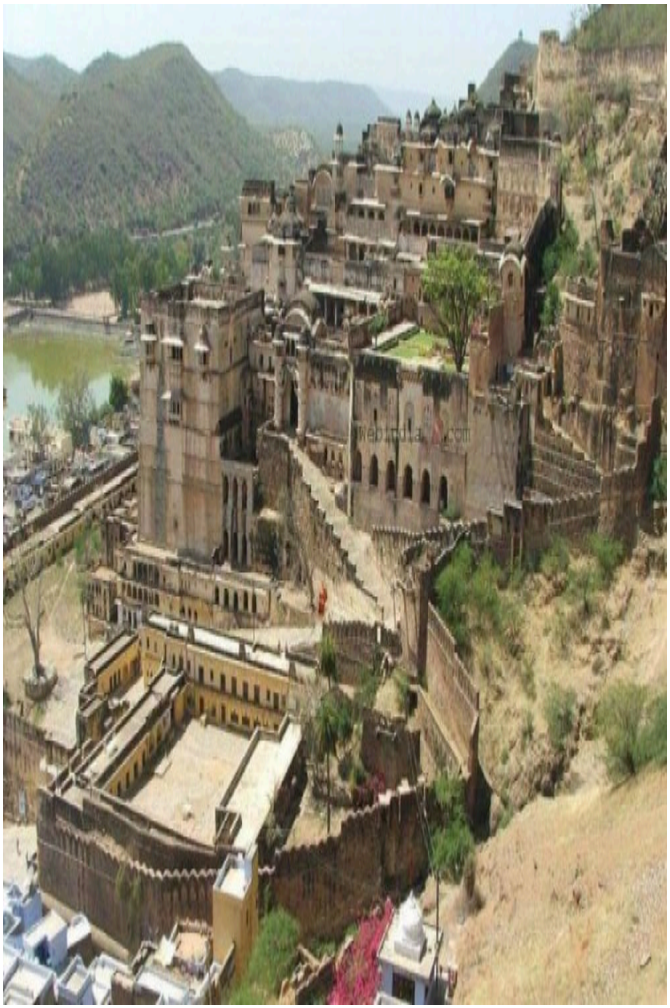
Yet shadows loomed from Ajmer's gate,

Malloo Khan prepared his fate.
But Maharaj Kumar struck before the dawn,
With thundering hooves, he battled on.

A clash of steel, a storm of spears,
The Afghan ranks now drowned in fears.
Through smoke and dust, the victors came,
And Ajmer spoke his mighty name.

Upon the heights of Garh Beetli,
He stood where conquerors dream to be.
A king, a hero, bold and rare,
His legend spread through Rajwara's air.

Upon the fort, he cast his heart,
A name to shine, a work of art.
For love and honor, proud and far,
He named it ***Tara Garh****, his star.*



TARA GARH

CHAPTER TWENTY

DEFEATING GHIYASUDDIN KHILJI: THE RULER OF MALWA

Another striking instance that exemplifies Maharaj Kumar's measureless valor and dauntless spirit is as follows. According to the renowned historian, Colonel Tod, even Muhmadan writers could not help but acknowledge the unwavering bravery and chivalry of Maharaj Kumar as a result of the following event, though they were unaware of what truly motivated Maharaj Kumar's actions.

One day, Ghiyasuddin Khilji, the then king of Malwa, sought to exploit a moment of weakness in Mewar. Upon Uda's ascension to the throne, the *samants* and nobles had rebelled and scattered, leaving the kingdom destabilized and its military strength weakened. Ghiyasuddin saw this vulnerable moment as a perfect opportunity to capture the throne of Mewar and also take revenge

from the royal family, as Maharana Kumbha, the father Maharana Raimal and the grandfather of Maharaj Kumar had crushed Mahmud Khilji, the father of Ghiyasuddin Khilji, and had kept him prisoner for months. Therefore, Ghiyasuddin Khilji sent a messenger to the court of Chittorgarh, threatening an imminent attack on Chittor.

Despite being aware of the cunning intentions of Ghiyasuddin Khilji, Maharana Raimal chose to deal with the situation with diplomacy and foresight. Maharana Sa was fully aware of the weakened military strength of Mewar and knew that a war would not be a good option for his kingdom, at that time. Therefore, he decided to abstain from the strategy of attack and wisely chose the strategy of defense over offense. His decision was one of calculated restraint, aiming at preserving Mewar's strength until a more opportune moment arose.

However, Maharaj Kumar, totally offended by the audacious threat, intervened with a burning fire to punish Ghiyasuddin, and questioned his father, Maharana Raimal, "Why should we fear a king whose very father was utterly vanquished and held captive by Maharana Kumbha?" Maharaj Kumar, aware of the fact that Ghiyasuddin would try to exploit the weakened situation of Mewar, no matter how much Mewar tried to avoid war, asserted that adopting a strategy of defense would not serve in the benefit of their motherland. Instead, the strategy of attacking the enemy before it does would hugely provide an upper hand to Mewar in the

battle by taking the adversaries by surprise and giving them no time to scheme their next moves. He reinforced that it is wiser to strike first, preempting the enemy's move, and significantly increasing the chances of victory.

Upon listening to his valiant son's arguments, Maharana Raimal granted Maharaj Kumar the permission to lead an attack against Ghiyasuddin if he so desired. He asked Maharaj Kumar to take with him the *samanats* (noble chiefs and feudal lords) and *senapatis* (commanders) who were willing to volunteer for the battle.

This was exactly what Maharaj Kumar sought to be permitted for. He quickly gathered his followers and headed towards Neemuch. Upon reaching there, he formed a formidable band of five-thousand cavalry, each warrior impassioned to charge into the battle under the leadership of their indomitable Maharaj Kumar, a leader they admired and honored so much, battling at whose command was itself an honor for the brave warriors. With his forces assembled, Maharaj Kumar headed towards Depalpur, a stronghold of the enemy, and launched an attack on it. His forces stormed into the territory, attacking the opponent warriors with relentless ferocity, defeating them at once. The governor of Depalpur was slain, sending a clear and resounding message to Maharaj Kumar's adversaries that as long as Mewar has Maharaj Kumar, no enemy must dare try to exploit the weakened strength of Mewar or challenge its might, for Maharaj Kumar was not a

leader to be underestimated.

When the king of Malwa, Ghiyasuddin Khilji, received the news of the devastating attack on Depalpur, he was utterly astounded, for he himself was preparing an attack on Chittor considering Chittor weak at the moment, but here he had Maharaj Kumar, who had already slain the governor of Depalpur and was soon about to come for Ghiyasuddin himself. Startled and overwhelmed, he, without any delay, desperately assembled whatever forces he could muster at such short notice.

Ghiyasuddin Khilji, tremendously fearful of losing his rule over the territory of Malwa, without waiting to gather his full army, hastily departed from Mandu, leading his troops towards the battlefield.

However, instead of choosing to wait, Maharaj Kumar seized the opportunity to strike first. He advanced swiftly along with his forces, covering the distance with remarkable speed and precision. The Malwa soldiers were resting in their camps after a long and arduous march, unaware of the imminent danger, when Maharaj Kumar along with his army launched a sudden and fierce attack on them. The swift and sudden attack caught the Malwa forces completely off guard.

Rajput warriors blazed through the camps of Malwa forces like an unstoppable inferno, defeating and slaying any resistance that stood in the way. Like a lion closing in on its prey, Maharaj Kumar surged straight towards the tent of Ghiyasuddin Khilji, his presence

radiating the unstoppable force of the blazing sun.

The tent was not guarded by soldiers, but by eunuchs and women. Maharaj Kumar stormed into the tent like a lightning bolt tearing through the sky and seized Ghiyasuddin in an unyielding grasp of his iron hand, taking him captive in a stunning turn of events. The entire Malwa army, left dazed and leaderless, stood no chance against Maharaj Kumar. Once more, Maharaj Kumar, through his exceptional valor, which was truly one of a kind, turned the tide of war. Not a single adversary of the time had the capacity to challenge Maharaj Kumar's might. He was absolutely indomitable and invincible.

With his iron grip, Maharaj Kumar hurled Ghiyasuddin onto a camel beside him and, turning towards the Malwa forces, roared, " Dare to resist and your king will not live to see another dawn. " He strongly declared to them that he had no intention of harming their king, but to take him to Chittor and make him bow before his father, Maharana Raimal, as a sign of submission.

Maharaj Kumar, with a speed swift as the whirlwind, returned to Chittor and rode into the grand fort of Chittorgarh, with Ghiyasuddin, once a ruler, now a captive, at his side. He led Ghiyasuddin through the towering gates and into the majestic royal court, where Maharana Raimal sat upon his throne, his gaze sharp and unwavering. Standing before the mighty ruler of Mewar, Ghiyasuddin Khilji's fate hung at the mercy of the Rajputs. The cunning ruler who was planning to exploit the vulnerability of

Chittor was reduced to submission and made to bow before Maharana Sa.

Khilji was kept in Chittorgarh for a month, during which he was treated with respect and courtesy, for Rajputs never disobeyed anyone, even if it would be their biggest enemy. Such were the magnificent principles and *dharma* of Rajputs. Therefore, they are not only revered for their indomitable valor and glorious sacrifices but also for their unflinching principles that remained intact even in the severest of the situations.

Ghiyasuddin was eventually granted his release after being made to pay a ransom in horses. He was sent back with honors, yet with a silent reminder of Chittor's might that cannot be challenged.

After this, with his mission fulfilled and the cunning eyes over Mewar subdued, Maharaj Kumar returned to his home in Kumbhalgarh. He continued to carve his name into history with his valorous deeds and righteous acts, constantly defending the honor of his people and standing as an unshakable guardian of Rajputana.

His name became a symbol of Rajput pride, with Mewar, his motherland, and the *Mewaris,* his people, predominantly dignified to call him their own. Maharaj Kumar's name was sung in reverence in the royal courts and shouted as a beacon of inspiration on the battlefields. His people honored him as a mighty legend whose courage knew absolutely no bounds.

Rajput bards immortalized his valorous deeds in their soul-stirring

ballads, carrying his glory across the rugged Aravalli hills and beyond. His name itself was enough to instill fear into the hearts of the adversaries, and undying devotion and admiration in the hearts of his people. From village squares to majestic royal courts, Maharaj Kumar's name was held in highest of the high regard.

The Lion of Mewar: Maharaj Kumar's Triumph Over Ghiyasuddin Khilji

Upon the throne of Chittor's keep,
Where kings would rule and warriors speak,
A message came, both dark and dire,
From Malwa's king—a threat of fire.

Maharana Sa sat with wisdom old,
His patience firm, his spirit bold.
Yet, silent stood his valiant son,
A roaring flame, yet far from done.

"Why yield to one whose father's fate,
Was chains forged by our mighty state?
Strike first, not last, and let them see,
The wrath of Mewar's chivalry!"

Thus, Maharana Sa gave his son the right,
To wage his war and show his might.
With five thousand riders, swift as wind,
Through Neemuch's gates, they rode within.

Depalpur trembled, its walls fell fast,
The governor slain—his rule surpassed.

Then Malwa's king, in fearful air,
Marched forth to meet the lion's glare.

Yet, ere his troops could rally tall,
Maharaj Kumar struck—a midnight call!
Straight to the tent where the monarch lay,
Through veils and guards, he carved his way.

A king stunned, in startled dread,
By Rajput steel was swiftly led.
Upon a camel, high he rode,
A captive bound for Chittor's road.

"Strike not, lest your king should fall,
Lay down your arms—obey my call!
No harm shall come if you concede,
But bow to Chittor's throne and creed!"

And so he marched with head held high,
Through Mewar's gates, 'neath Rajput sky.
A prisoner, yet honored still,
His ransom paid—his fate fulfilled.

Then Maharaj Kumar rode to Kumbhal's keep,
Where songs of war through ages seep.
For deeds like his, both fierce and grand,
Live on forever in Rajput land.

Kumbhalgarh

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

SAVING RANI RAMA BAI

Rani Rama Bai was the sister of Maharana Raimal and the aunt (*Bua Sa*) of Maharaj Kumar. She was married to Mandlik, a powerful king of Girnar, situated in Gujrat. A true Rajputani born into the lineage known for its honor and principles, Rani Rama Bai carried the same sense of honor and righteousness into her new kingdom, the kingdom of Girnar.

However, Mandlik was a king who engaged in wrongful and sinful deeds that invited firm opposition from Rani Sa, who, as a woman of unwavering principles and as a loyal and devoted wife, was trying to save her husband from committing sins. This gave rise to discord between the queen and her husband who was not willing to take his pious wife's virtuous advice.

The discord grew as did the king's fury against his wife. Enraged by Rani Rama Bai's opposition and in his bid to silence her, the king subjected her to mistreatment.

On one fateful occasion, when Rani Sa could no longer endure the mistreatment being inflicted upon her, she sent word to her homeland, seeking aid. As soon as the call reached the ears of Maharaj Kumar, he immediately gathered his army, and without wasting any time, headed straight towards Girnar, with a lightning - like speed, his army thundering behind him like an unstoppable tempest.

Reaching Girnar, Maharaj Kumar raged into Mandlik's palace, leaving him stunned and befuddled both at the same time. Before Mandlik could recover from the shock, he found himself captive at the mercy of the lion of Mewar.

Realizing that he was powerless before Maharaj Kumar, the shrewd king, in utter desperation, fell at the feet of Maharaj Kumar and begged for his life.

Maharaj Kumar, the "Sun of Mewar", who was not only revered for his valor and courage but was also equally idolized for his benevolence and magnanimity towards all of humankind, including even the biggest of the adversaries, compassionately spared the life of Mandlik. However, as a mark of punishment for the king's sinful deeds, Maharaj Kumar cut a small piece from Mandlik's right ear, leaving for him a lifelong reminder of what fate would be brought upon him if he tried to commit any evil deeds moving forward.

Also, through this event, a resounding message was sent throughout that no wrongful deeds would go overlooked or unpunished by the noble son of the Maharana of Mewar.

Maharaj Kumar brought his *Bua Sa* Rama Bai, back to Mewar where Maharana Raimal bestowed upon her the *parganah* (administrative division) of *Jawar* for her maintenance and financial security, ensuring she could lead her life with complete honor and comfort under the protection of the kingdom of Mewar.

Rani Rama Bai spent the rest of her days in Mewar, dedicating herself to religious and philanthropic endeavors. With her personal savings, she undertook the construction of the *Ramaswami Temple* and the *Ram Kund Lake* at *Jawar.*

The inscriptions found at both the *Ramaswami Temple* and the *Ram Kund Lake* commemorate her contributions.

In addition to her contributions in *Jawar,* Rani Sa extended her efforts to Kumbhalgarh too, where she got the *Damodar Temple*, a temple dedicated to Lord Vishnu, constructed. She also got a tank built within the premises of the Kumbhalgarh fort, to ensure adequate supply of water to the community and the fort residents.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

RECOVERING BHAINSROR

After the death of Kunwar Jaimal, Maharana Raimal's second son, Maharana Sa granted the region of Bhainsror as a jagir to Surajmal. When Maharaj Kumar, who was in Godwar at that time, came to know of this, he remembered the old rivalry with Surajmal, who had caused the conflict among Maharaj Kumar and his brothers, Kunwar Jaimal and Kunwar Sanga, for the throne. Maharaj Kumar was angered and sent a letter to Maharana Raimal, protesting the decision. Maharana Sa responded, saying, "I've made the grant. If you don't like it, you can take it back yourself."

Maharaj Kumar took this as a challenge. He assembled a force of two-thousand soldiers and swiftly marched towards Bhainsror. He attacked the fort, forcing Surajmal and his ally Sarangdeva (a grandson of Maharana Lakha) to flee.

Hence, Maharaj Kumar took control of the fort, marking a decisive victory.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

SURAJMAL'S TREACHERY

Surajmal, blinded by his illegitimate ambition for the throne, believed he was destined to become the ruler of Mewar. His desire for the crown had turned into an all-consuming obsession. Refusing to accept the rightful authority of Maharana Raimal and his successor, Maharaj Kumar, over the throne, Surajmal crossed the line into treachery against his own motherland, forsaking the commitment of protecting Mewar against all odds, the very duty he held towards Mewar as the son of its soil.

Seeking allies for his rebellion, Surajmal found a willing partner in Sarangadeva, who was himself consumed by his unrightful visions of power and grand destiny. Hence, both joined forces in the treacherous plot that would follow.

However, the two allies were very well aware of the fact that even their combined power won't be able to stand in front of the forces

of Mewar. They needed a much stronger alliance to fulfill their ambitions. With this in mind, the two allies turned for aid to Sultan Nasiruddin Khilji of Malwa, a formidable enemy of Mewar with his own grievances. Nasiruddin Khilji had from long awaited an opportunity to seek vengeance for the humiliating defeats his ancestors had suffered at the hands of Mewar.

Surajmal's plea for aid was the perfect opportunity for Nasiruddin to weaken Mewar from within. Besides, Surajmal and Sarangdeva promised him *jagirs* of Mewar, if they became successful in the conquest, which made the proposal even more fascinating to the Sultan.

Accepting the proposal of alliance with Surajmal and Sarangdeva, Nasiruddin Khilji immediately ordered his generals to raise an enormous (because he knew that defeating Mewar was no easy task) army to march alongside the rebels.

With Sultan's huge army backing them, the two traitors, Surajmal and Sarangdeva, marched towards Mewar and launched an attack over Mewar's southern frontiers.

Their conquest began with capturing Sadri, after which they pressed forward relentlessly, annexing Batarda. As their forces flooded the region, they seized a vast expanse of land stretching from Nye to Neemuch.

Emboldened by their rapid successes one after the other, Surajmal and Sarangdeva set their sights on Chittor itself, the proud capital of Mewar. With the confidence of their forces soaring due to the successive victories, they launched an attack on Chittorgarh.

Maharana Raimal, though vastly outnumbered, assembled the troops that were present in the fort and with unwavering courage, took up his sword and led his forces into the battle, determined to punish the rebels for betrayal against their own motherland. The two opposing forces collided near the Gambhiri River. The battlefield was soon engulfed with war cries and the sounds of clashing swords. Maharana Raimal, despite being the king of Mewar, fought not as a distant commander but as a common soldier, standing shoulder to shoulder with his warriors. His sword struck down enemy after enemy, his spirit unflinching with valor and sense of duty, as he faced one wave of soldiers after the other bursting out of the immense opposing army.

However, after a significant amount of time, the massive numbers of the adversaries started taking a toll on Maharana Sa and his force of brave Rajput warriors. Maharana Sa got wounded in twenty-two places, causing his body to weaken due to sheer blood loss and his vision to blur. As Maharana Raimal was nearing the brink of collapsing through faintness and the tide of battle seemed to be turning against Mewar, a deafening war cry tore through the battlefield like the first crack of thunder before a raging storm.

From the distance, a dust cloud rose, a force of one-thousand fresh Rajput cavalry traversing from Kumbhalgargh, their weapons gleaming, charging toward the fray with the speed of a tempest.

Maharaj Kumar had arrived!

Like a bolt of lightning splitting the darkness, he descended upon the battlefield with the fury of a vengeful storm, his presence alone igniting new hope among Mewar's soldiers. With the ferocity of a whirlwind, he tore through enemy lines, his sword flashing with unrelenting speed. The traitors and their allies, who had become confident in the fact that victory belonged to them, were now caught in the storm of Maharaj Kumar's wrath.

Maharaj Kumar led his Rajput warriors with unyielding force into the battlefield, turning the tide of battle in an instant. Inspired by their prince's courage, the soldiers of Mewar were filled up with a newfound hope and strength as they roared out war cries in unison and charged towards the enemy forces with renewed courage.

The arrival of Maharaj Kumar had flipped over the course of the battle and the adversaries that were once overwhelmingly confident in their massive numbers were finding defeat staring right into their faces.

Maharaj Kumar scanned the chaos, his eyes searching for Surajmal with blazing fury, determined to find the traitor and deliver justice. As soon as he caught sight of Surajmal, he raged toward him like a lion upon its prey, cutting down any obstacle that tried to block his path. Enemy forces tried to stop him but to no avail for no one

possessed the strength to stand in front of Maharaj Kumar. Like a whirling unforgiving tempest, he clashed with Surajmal, his sword striking his opponent blow after blow. Surajmal desperately tried to fight back but he was no match to his nephew's might. Maharaj Kumar fought indomitably, leaving deep, searing wounds across his traitor uncle’s body.

Har Bilas Sarda describes the fateful event as, “Prithviraj, who had heard of the invasion, with lightning speed arrived with one thousand fresh horse from Kumbhalgarh and averted a disaster. Looking out for his uncle Suraj Mal, he soon sighted him. Cutting his way up to him, he covered him with wounds.”

The battle raged on with unleashed ferocity with each side fighting with unrelenting strength. Both sides suffered tremendous losses as their warriors fell one after the other, yet neither yielded.

As the sun dipped below the horizon and darkness covered the battlefield, both armies withdrew from the battle only to resume it at the next sunrise. Fires were lit as the opposing forces set up their camps in close proximity, desperately waiting for the next day to lead the battle forward.

O Maharaj Kumar, The “Lion - Prince” of Mewar

O Maharaj Kumar, storm of steel,
The foes once so sure, now learned to kneel.
Did they not hear the heavens warn?
Did they not know a lion was born?

Your father bled, yet stood so tall,
Against the tide, against them all.
His wounds were deep, his breath was weak,
Yet still, he fought—his soul unique.

Then like the winds from Kumbhal’s height,
You rode with fire, bathed in light!
A thousand warriors at your back,
And it was you who led the mighty attack.

Did they not see your blazing eyes?
Did they not hear your battle cries?
You carved a path through steel and bone,
Each strike a song, each cut a throne.

Through dust and clash, through roaring tide,
You met Surajmal there, with strength and pride.
He fought, yet could not stand,

Before your might, your fearless hand.
His blade wavered, his strength waned,
As fate was carved, his path constrained.

O Maharaj Kumar, hail to thee!
A warrior fierce, forever free!
For when Mewar called, you did not wait,
You rode as fire, you struck as fate.

Now let the bards sing loud and far,
Of you, our prince, our guiding star!
No night shall fall where you still stand,
O Maharaj Kumar of Mewar's land!

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR

VISITING SURAJMAL AT NIGHT

After nightfall, as the warriors lay resting in their camps with surgeons stitching their wounds, Maharaj Kumar made a noble decision to visit his uncle, Surajmal, to check on his wounds.

Maharaj Kumar walked into his uncle's camp, with his presence radiating dignity and magnanimity. Surajmal, despite his past treachery, lay in the grip of pain, and yet here stood the very prince he had wronged, offering solace instead of scorn. It was an act of unparalleled grace, a reflection of the purity of Maharaj Kumar's soul.

Entering Surajmal's camp, Maharaj Kumar found his uncle laying on a simple cot, and a barber, who also acted as a surgeon, had just finished stitching the injured warrior's wounds. Despite his injuries, Surajmal stood up to greet his nephew and the heir to the throne of Mewar with customary respect, as though nothing

unusual had happened. However, the effort caused some of his wounds to reopen and blood began to flow again.

Then a conversation took place(the following dialogues have been taken from the book *Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat*):

Maharaj Kumar: *"Well, uncle, how are your wounds?"*

Surajmal: *"Quite healed, my child, since I have the pleasure of seeing you."*

Maharaj Kumar: *"But, uncle(kaka), I haven't yet gone to see the Diwanji(The Maharana was called Diwanji, owing to him being the chief priest of the famous temple of Eklingji). I first ran to see you, and I am very hungry ; have you anything to eat?"*

Dinner was soon served. The uncle and the nephew shared the same plate of food. When it was time for Maharaj Kumar to leave, Surajmal offered him *paan* (betel-leaf). Maharaj Kumar, though very well aware of the fact that *paan* was commonly used as a means of administering poison, accepted it without hesitation, as a sign of love and respect for his uncle.

Before parting, they spoke again:

Maharaj Kumar: *"You and I will end our battle in the morning, uncle."*

Surajmal: *"Very well, child. Come early!"*

This meeting is described by Colonel James Tod as "***unique in the details of strife, perhaps since the origin of man"*** , meaning, *the meeting was unlike anything ever witnessed in the history of conflicts*. This was because the exchange between Maharaj Kumar

and his uncle Surajmal inside Surajmal's tent, was completely the opposite of that on the battlefield. While on the battleground, the two fought as sheer enemies, injuring each other with severe wounds, the duo behaved with utmost respect and love for each other inside Surajmal's encampment, upholding their uncle-nephew bond, with Surajmal also paying the customary respect to the heir to the throne of Mewar.

The way Maharaj Kumar separated his relationship with the two sides of Surajmal is exceptionally and mesmerizingly beautiful. On the battlefield, he met a traitor in Surajmal, whom he punished severely with the might of his sword, but as soon as the battle paused, he saw in Surajmal no one but his wounded uncle, and therefore rushed to ask about his wounds and also had food with him, as a sign of his affection and regard for his uncle.

This event also highlights the exceptional greatness and the magnificent nobility of Maharaj Kumar's heart. Maharaj Kumar went to check upon Surajmal even before going to see his own father, Maharana Raimal, who too had bore multiple wounds in the battle. It was an act of no ordinary warrior but of a leader whose dauntless valor was matched only by the boundless greatness of his heart, a choice that only few at his place would have made. Amidst the brutalities of war, where hatred and vengeance dictated the actions of most, Maharaj Kumar rose above mere animosity. He saw not just a treacherous enemy in Surajmal, but his own uncle who had suffered profound wounds at the hands of his mighty

sword, and was just a wounded and vulnerable warrior at the moment. Not just that, but Maharaj Kumar also had food inside Surajmal's camp, and additionally, accepted the *paan* offered by him, all out of his adoration and esteem for his uncle. Even while having his uncle stand against him on the battlefront, the way Maharaj Kumar upheld his bond with him is enchanting.

This was not the first instance of Maharaj Kumar visiting the camps of the adversaries, but, as mentioned previously in the book, the boundless empathy and compassion that was embedded in Maharaj Kumar's noble heart led him to visit the adversaries during pauses after every battle, without even the slightest fear of his own safety. Such was the selflessness of Maharaj Kumar, blessed to learn about which, urges the very heart to bow in reverence to his mighty benevolence and benignity.

Maharaj Kumar's majesty lay in the greatness of his heart as much as it lay in his invincibility on the battlefields. Time and again, he taught the world that a warrior's heart, no matter how fierce on the battle front, can still be vast enough to embrace humanity.

This moment etched in history became a shining example of the noblest virtues that a leader could possess. Maharaj Kumar was not just an invincible warrior of the battlefields, but also an indomitable victor of righteousness, embodying the highest ideals of honor, bravery, and compassion, one who constantly stood undefeated not only by the adversaries but by hatred itself.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

TRAITORS FLEEING

The next morning, as the sun rose above the horizon, the two opposing forces assembled to resume the battle. With a resounding war cry, the battle began, filling the air thick with the sounds of the combat.

Sarangdeva, the ally of Surajmal, received thirty-five wounds. For nearly four *ghurries* (around 1.5 - 2 hours), both sides fought relentlessly, neither willing to give in. The battlefield was full of chaos and bloodshed, and every Rajut clan lost many warriors that day.

The traitors, unable to withstand the invincible valor of Maharaj Kumar's forces, began to falter. Their armies, that once bore the confidence of their overwhelming numbers, found themselves crumbling under the ferocity of the lion-prince of Mewar and his force. One after the other, their lines broke, their soldiers falling one by one.

Eventually, the rebels were defeated and they fled towards Sadri.

Maharaj Kumar, despite his injuries, stood tall amidst his victorious warriors, once again becoming the greatest inspiration to his soldiers.

Though victory was his, the battle had given him seven deep wounds. However, the wounds, instead of scarring his body, became a symbol of his dauntless valor, another reminder that as long as Mewar has its mighty lion-prince, no enemy should dare lay eyes on its lands.

Maharaj Kumar's armor was dented and smeared with blood, his face streaked with dirt and sweat, yet his eyes burned with a blazing fire.

The "Sun of Mewar" had once again defended his motherland against all odds.

With his warriors rallying behind him, Maharaj Kumar led the triumphant army towards Chittorgarh. Upon his arrival, the grand gates of the fort were thrown open, with people lining up the streets and showering Maharaj Kumar and his victorious warriors with not just flowers but also with deep admiration and honor. Maharaj Kumar had earned the regard, devotion and reverence of his people once again.

Ultimately, Surajmal settled in Sadri while Sarangdeva made his way to Batarda.

Back in Chittor, Maharana Raimal weighed his next course of action. Rebellion had been quelled for now and the rebels had fled.

The battle had proved extremely costly as immense Rajput blood had been shed. Therefore, Maharana Raimal was not willing to wage another war against the rebels in an attempt to drive them out of Mewar completely, for he did not want to spill any more of the Rajput blood. With wisdom earned through years of rulership, he preferred peace, however fragile, over further conflict.

But Maharaj Kumar held a different perspective. He believed that letting the traitors escape would only invite a constant looming threat over Mewar, for the traitors could be planning their next moves to strike again, stronger and bolder. Also, to Maharaj Kumar, letting Surajmal and Sarangdeva escape unpunished felt like a dishonor and an injustice to the brave Rajput warriors who had laid down their lives in protecting the honor of Mewar.

Therefore, Maharaj Kumar, with unwavering determination, vowed to drive the traitors out of Mewar completely, hence ensuring Mewar's absolute security, and sending out a loud and clear message that no rebel should dare rise against the kingdom again.

While Maharana Raimal, as a king, sought stability for his kingdom, his son sought absolute justice. Both were right in their own perspectives and shared the same will of protecting their motherland at all costs, in their distinct manners.

CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX

PUNISHING SARANGDEVA

There were many personal confrontations between Maharaj Kumar and Surajmal. During one heated argument, Maharaj Kumar boldly declared, “I won’t let you keep even as much land in Mewar as could cover the tip of a needle!” Surajmal, unwilling to back down, countered with equal intensity, “I will only let you reclaim enough land for you to lie down on!”

As the conflict continued, Surajmal and his ally, Sarangdeva were forced to move from place to place. They eventually took refuge in the dense forests of Batarda. To shelter themselves in the lush jungle, they built a makeshift fort using *dho* trees that were found in the area. One night, as the two sat by the campfire, discussing their difficult situation, they suddenly heard the sound of horses closing in.

Surajmal did not take time to realize who it was and exclaimed, “It must be my nephew!”

In that very instant, Maharaj Kumar charged into the fort with his army, breaking through the barricades, commanding his steed. Chaos followed, and fighting broke out throughout.

Amidst the upheaval, Maharaj Kumar's earnest gaze intently searched for Surajmal. Soon he found him, and in one powerful blow of his mighty fist, struck him down. Sarangdeva intervened and caught and supported Surajmal from falling down. Sarangdeva exclaimed, "A blow like that now is worse than receiving ten wounds in the old days!"

Surajmal agreed and added, "Especially when it's from my nephew's hand."

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Surajmal called for a truce and said to Maharaj Kumar:

"If I die, it won't matter much, my children are Rajputs and will find a way to survive. But if you are killed, what will happen to Chittor? People will curse my name forever."

Hearing this, and seeing his uncle's concern for him and his motherland, Maharaj Kumar's gentle heart melted in an instant, and he, at once, ceased the fight, sheathed his sword and embraced his uncle. The two made peace.

Maharaj Kumar asked, "Uncle, what were you doing when I arrived?" Surajmal replied with a smile, "Just chatting after dinner, child."

Maharaj Kumar laughed and said, "But with me as your enemy, how could you be so careless?"

“What could I do?” replied Surajmal. “You left me no choice. I needed some place to rest my head.”

The next morning, Maharaj Kumar invited his uncle to join him at a nearby temple to offer sacrifices to goddess Kali. Surajmal was too injured to be able to join his nephew, hence Sarangdeva went in his place, while the former left for Sadri.

At the temple, a buffalo had already been sacrificed, and a goat stood next. But suddenly, Maharaj Kumar turned on the traitor Sarangdeva and attacked him. A fierce battle followed. After a long and difficult fight, Maharaj Kumar emerged victorious. Sarangdeva was defeated, and his head was placed as an offering to goddess Kali.

Maharaj Kumar’s army plundered the fort of Batarda and recaptured the town.

With this victory, Maharaj Kumar had finally restored order to the region.

CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

SURAJMAL LEAVING MEWAR

With Sarangdeva's treason against Mewar punished and Batarda restored, Maharaj Kumar, without wasting a moment, headed straight towards Sadri, where Surajmal had fled to, his forces following their flying prince with thundering hooves and blazing speed.

Meanwhile, Surajmal had started preparing his final moves. Realizing, his position in Mewar(Sadri) is fated to crumble before the might of Maharaj Kumar, he had made a critical decision that he would not hold onto the throne if he could not rule by strength. Therefore, he had firmly resolved to leave Mewar forever.

However, determined to fulfill his earlier threat, "I will hand over the lands to anyone stronger than the king", he divided the territories of Mewar that were under his influence.

As an act of defiance and finality, Surajmal had gifted twelve villages of Debari, including Billano and Banslo, to Brahmins and bards.

Just as Surajmal was making his final preparations to leave Mewar forever, he heard the rumbling sound of hooves pounding against the earth, closing in with each passing moment. Maharaj Kumar had reached.

As Maharaj Kumar entered Sadri, he was welcomed with the full honor that an heir to the throne of Mewar deserved. His uncle, Surajmal, once again, putting aside the political tensions between them, greeted his nephew lovingly and embraced him affectionately. Maharaj Kumar too reciprocated his uncle's affections adoringly and warmly. As a sign of respect and trust towards his uncle, Maharaj Kumar sat down to have a meal with Surajmal, steadfastly holding on to their uncle-nephew bond, despite all the conflicts between them.

However, Surajmal's wife harbored deep resentment against Maharaj Kumar, due to the strife. Therefore, she secretly laced one of the dishes, meant for Maharaj Kumar, with poison. Surajmal, upon realizing his wife's intentions, quickly made an attempt to remove the toxicated platter. However, he could not identify which, out of the two, was the one. Upon failing to be able to displace the tainted dish, Surajmal made one of the noblest decisions to join his nephew in whatever fate had to bring, and therefore, sat down to share the same plate of food as his nephew.

The moment Surajmal's wife saw her husband joining Maharaj Kumar in his meal, she hastily stepped forward and whisked the dish away.

Like a flash of lightning, the entire truth was exposed before Maharaj Kumar. Seeing the silent sacrifice his uncle was willing to make for him, choosing to risk his own life to prevent him from falling in the trap, Maharaj Kumar's heart, already vast with greatness and generosity, overflowed with a boundless sense of gratitude for his uncle.

In a split second, Maharaj Kumar got up from his seat, and surpassing the very bounds of benevolence and transcending the limits of selflessness, he turned to his uncle and extended an offer as grand as his gratitude and as majestic as his magnanimity. As a symbol of his immense gratitude, Maharaj Kumar offered the very throne of Mewar, of which he alone was the rightful heir, to Surajmal!

"Uncle, now the throne of Mewar is at your service.", Maharaj Kumar boldly declared.

However, Surajmal, with an unwavering resolve replied, "The throne aside, I will not stay in Mewar, not even to drink its water."

Har Bilas Sarda describes the event as, "Like a flash of lightning, the incident revealed the truth to Prithviraj. Overwhelmed by the solicitude of his uncle for his safety, he got up and said: "Uncle, now the throne of Mewar is at your service." Suraj Mal replied that the throne apart, he would not stay in Mewar even to drink water."

Suraj Mal left Mewar and journeyed through the wild forests of Kanthal. Along the way, he experienced an omen that reminded him of an old prophecy: “A wolf will fail to carry off a kid protected by its mother’s love.” He interpreted this as a sign that this was a good place to settle. Surajmal halted there, subdued the local tribes, and built a fort at the very spot where the goat had defended its kid. He named it Deolia.

Surajmal became the ruler of a large region, governing 1,000 villages, and established the state known as Deolia Pratapgarh, which later became one of the 18 ruling chiefships of Rajputana.

Visualization of the omen that reminded Surajmal of the old prophecy.

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

MAHARAJ KUMAR: THE NOBLE-HEARTED

Maharaj Kumar's act of offering the coveted throne of Mewar to Surajmal was no ordinary act. Yet, for Maharaj Kumar, it was just one of the many instances where he displayed such exceptional selflessness and magnanimity. His acts were so incredibly noble and benevolent that only a few at his place could have followed through with them. Time and again, his acts reveal his selfless heart which was overwhelmingly filled with profound kindness and empathy for everyone, embracing even the adversaries, setting him apart as a leader of true greatness. Unlike those consumed by ambition and blinded by the allure of power, Maharaj Kumar never sought personal gains. All he strived for was peace and justice in his land, and his vision for a stronger, united Mewar.

Though Maharaj Kumar punished the traitors for their treachery, as they deserved, his compassionate heart and innate magnanimity ultimately led him to forgive Surajmal and offer him the very

throne! The throne, coveted by so many greedy eyes, the throne for which people abandoned their values and principles, Maharaj Kumar offered that very throne in the flick of a moment, of which he alone was the rightful heir in all of Mewar. Such was the boundless generosity and noble spirit of Maharaj Kumar.

Maharaj Kumar's life was filled with such acts of unparalleled benignity, honored to have the privilege of learning about which, urges the very soul to bow to him again and again.

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

OH MAHARAJ KUMAR, WE BOW TO YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN !

Our Eternal Praises to Maharaj Kumar

Oh Maharaj Kumar, the valiant, the bold,
A heart of fire, yet a soul of gold.
Fearless in battle, steadfast in fight,
Yet mercy adorned your warrior's might.

Through storm and strife, through darkest days,
You never wavered, nor lost your ways.
Not for wealth, nor for throne or pride,
But for your land, you stood and strived.

When personal sorrow knocked upon your door,
Still, your duty you upheld more.

Through hardship's weight, through trial's test,
Bringing peace to Godwar was your quest.

No royal coffers, no court's embrace,
Yet through sheer will, you healed that place.
Not just strength, but a noble soul,
With love as fierce as war's control.

Oh, valiant prince, with a heart so wide,
Even your foes found grace inside.
Surajmal fell by your sword's decree,
Yet still, you sought his wounds to see.

You entered his camp, no fear in sight,
A lion walking in enemy's night.
You dined with the one who schemed your fall,
Yet kindness was your final call.

A paan (betel-leaf) he gave—a poisoned fate,
Yet you took it with trust so great.
Not once, not twice, but time again,
You forgave the sins of treacherous men.

Oh, Maharaj Kumar, pure and just,
A throne was yours, yet power was dust.
You offered your crown with selfless grace,
For honor shone upon your face.

Oh Udna Rajkumar, swift as the breeze,
Your name strikes terror, yet hearts find peace.
Adversaries falter, stunned and awed,
For you arrive before they've thawed.

Your people call you their living god,
A guiding star, where warriors trod.
Oh, blessed is the land you graced,
By soil and sky, by time embraced.

Mewar was honored by your birth,
A gift of heaven upon this earth.
How do we thank the auspicious day,
When the "Sun of Mewar" lit its way?

Oh Maharaj Kumar, your light still gleams,
Through battle songs and history's streams.
On earth, in heavens, where you soar,
Your legend reigns forevermore.

Again and again, to you we bow,
In reverence deep, then and now.

Our Timeless Honor to Maharaj Kumar

Oh Maharaj Kumar, the valiant, the fearless, the determined, you never swayed away from your duties, from serving your homeland, from serving your people, even in the hardest of circumstances, even when you were going through personal hardships, all you were worried about was bringing peace to Godwar. Even without royal funds or support from the court of Mewar, you managed to bring peace to the troubled region, sheerly through the strength of your character and of your soul. Oh Maharaj Kumar, you are not just valiant but also enormously and exceptionally compassionate that you worry about the wounds of the adversaries and their soldiers. When the major conspirator against you, Surajmal, bore wounds by your mighty sword, only due to his own conspiracies and treachery against his motherland, you went to check upon him after the battle, to ask about his wounds, even before going to see your father. Your compassion was so immense that you didn't even fear that the adversaries would harm you while you were there at their camp. Your heart was so beautiful that you had food with the conspirator Surajmal, and also consumed paan (betel-leaf) given by him (paan was frequently used as means of poisoning). Oh Maharaj Kumar, you forgave the adversaries over and over again, even when you had the chance to completely destroy them. Oh Maharaj Kumar, you offered the throne of Mewar, that belonged

only to you, to Surajmal because he showed good intentions by sharing the plate of food with you to prevent you from being infected. Oh Udna Rajkumar, you travelled with such great speeds that you left everyone in awe. The adversaries used to get startled by receiving you so much before expected. Oh the crown prince of Mewar, you truly used to fly, hence you got the name - Udna Rajkumar, meaning the flying prince. Oh Maharaj Kumar, your people were so right on point to see you as their idol (devta), for you not only delivered them justice and protection by the force of your unmatched valor but you also made them feel so deeply blessed by the benevolence and benignity of your beautiful heart. Oh valorous Maharaj Kumar, your valor and your fearlessness could only be matched by your compassion and your righteousness. Oh Maharaj Kumar, you graced your motherland, the great Mewar, by being born as the son of its soil, as the heir to the throne of Mewar. Oh Maharaj Kumar, blessed is the realm where a soul as pure as you resides, be it Earth where you resided a long time ago and now your memories reside here, or be it heavens where you reside now. Oh Maharaj Kumar, how do we thank the auspicious day on which you were born, because that was the day when Earth was blessed with a tremendously valiant and an immensely benevolent prince like you. Oh Maharaj Kumar, you were and you still are the epitome of valor, righteousness, compassion, sense of duty, determination and justice. Oh Maharaj Kumar, you are truly the "Sun of Mewar", for you illuminated the

land of Mewar with your great deeds back in the time, and even after your ascension to the heavens, you continue to illuminate the annals of history of Mewar. Oh Maharaj Kumar, in reverence greatly and profoundly deep, we bow to you again and again !

CHAPTER THIRTY

SAVING RANI ANANDA BAI

Rani Ananda Bai, a beloved sister of Maharaj Kumar, was married to Rao Jagmal, a wicked king of Sirohi. Jagmal treated her with cruelty and disregard, showing neither kindness nor respect.

Once, Maharaj Kumar received a letter from his sister pleading to be aided against the mistreatment of her husband. Enraged upon reading the letter from his dear sister, Maharaj Kumar instantly headed towards Sirohi, where he reached by midnight.

He raged into the palace of Jagmal, jolted his bed, toppling him to the ground and placed his sword at Jagmal's throat. Seeing this, Rani Ananda Bai, a lady full of mercy, forgot the cruelty of her husband and intervened and requested her brother to spare her husband's life.

Maharaj Kumar spared Jagmal's life on the plea of his sister, but with a condition of "Jagmal standing as a suppliant with Rani Ananda Bai's shoes on his head and touching her feet, the lowest

mark of degradation. Jagmal obeyed, was forgiven and embraced by Maharaj Kumar."

The next morning, Jagmal gave a warm welcome to Maharaj Kumar and hosted a grand public entertainment for him. However, he had a sinister conspiracy going on in his mind. Exploiting the innocence of sibling love, Jagmal poisoned the *ladoos* (a spherical Indian sweet) that Rani Ananda Bai was about to send for her brother's consumption on his journey back to Mewar. Unaware of the evil plot, Rani Sa sent the savoury offering for her brother's journey.

As Maharaj Kumar approached Kumbhalgarh, he demanded the savoury to be presented before him. Though his loyal servants pleaded with him to test the *ladoos* for any sort of foul play before consumption, Maharaj Kumar dismissed their concerns with a firm yet gentle resolve. To him, testing the offering sent by his beloved sister was like a betrayal to the pure bond shared by them.

Without a moment's doubt, he consumed the *ladoos*, not out of recklessness, but out of his unwavering trust in his sister and his fearless heart that never trembled in the face of death. He had fought countless battles, staring death in the eyes on the battlefield. He had never let fear dictate his actions. Maharaj Kumar's act of bravery was not just in his wars, but in the way he lived, with an unyielding spirit, absolute fearlessness, and a heart that placed honor and virtues above life itself. His love for his family was as pure and resolute as his sword, and even in the face of betrayal, he

upheld the ideals of trust, loyalty, and selflessness that defined a true Rajput warrior.

As much as it torments the heart to think about what could have been, had Maharaj Kumar tested the savoury before consumption, it simultaneously fills the soul with deepest honor and reverence for Maharaj Kumar, for he was an immensely noble prince in the truest sense. He had always put virtues above all else, even above life itself. He was a tremendously fearless warrior prince who had never put his defense before his noble principles. As we have already seen previously in the book, he visited the adversaries' camps at night, when the battle paused, to ask about their wounds. When he could risk his life out of concern for the adversaries, then how could he have not done the same when it came to the sacred bond that he shared with his beloved sister. We are incredibly proud and blessed to learn about such a paragon of virtues who lived with impeccable honor and left his transient form in timeless glory.

This moment remains a testament to nothing but Maharaj Kumar's boundless courage and the depth of his love, a love that transcended fear, even in the face of death, a love so great that it is worth bowing to, time and time again.

The Divine Realm

CHAPTER THIRTY-ONE

ASCENSION TO THE DIVINE REALMS

On reaching the Mamadevi Temple, Maharaj Kumar was unable to proceed further. He sent a message for his beloved wife, Kunwarani Tara Bai, to come and bid him farewell, but the poison was so subtle, that before she descended from the fort, Maharaj Kumar had ascended to the divine realms, the realms reserved only for the greatest of souls.

Soon, Kunwarani Tara Bai too, with the mortal remains of her chivalrous husband in her embrace, ascended the "regions of the sun", as mentioned in the book *Maharana Sanga-The Hindupat.*

Such was the ascension of the "Sun of Mewar" and the "Star" of Badnor to the celestial realms.

However, Maharaj Kumar never truly left. He just ascended beyond the confines of mortality, and transformed from a chivalrous warrior prince to an immortal guardian.

With the transcendence of Maharaj Kumar, the heavens gained a warrior as pure as fire and as powerful as the lion, a prince who had lived a life of unmatched valor and unparalleled benevolence, and left the world as a true embodiment of Rajput chivalry - bravery, honor, and greatness.

CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO

THE AFTERMATH

The blow of the loss of Maharaj Kumar was unbearable to those left behind.

Har Bilas Sarda writes, “the shock of Prince Prithviraj's death shattered the constitution of Maharana Raimal, who grievously mourned the loss of his noble and heroic son, whose deeds were ringing throughout the country and whose fame had spread far and wide in the land. He fell ill, and, during his illness, news reached him that Sangram(Sanga) Singh was with Rao Karam Chand of Srinagar. A messenger was sent to Karam Chand, who presented himself with Prince Sangram Singh at Chittor. The Maharana was delighted to see his son again, and conferred on Karam Chand a suitable *jagir* as a reward for his services. His descendants still hold the village of Banberi and are amongst the thirty-two Sardars of Mewar. Maharana Raimal did not long survive the death of his son, Prithviraj. He died in Vicrama Sambat 1566 (A.D. 1508), and

Sangram Singh ascended the throne of Mewar on 4th May A.D. 1508, in the renowned fortress of Chittor.”

CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE

MAHARAJ KUMAR'S MEMORIAL

Maharaj Kumar's cenotaph stands near Mamadevi temple, the site where he had left for the celestial realms. Under the dome, there is a memorial stone with figures sculpted on all four sides. On the front side, the figure riding a horse is Maharaj Kumar. His horse's name was **Sahanadiva**. The figure on the immediate front of Maharaj Kumar is Kunwarani Tara Bai.

CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

MAHARAJ KUMAR - THE PRIDE OF MEWAR

Maharaj Kumar, remains to this day, the pride of Mewar, with his name forever etched in deep honor in the annals of history.

Maharaj Kumar was an indomitable force, invincible on the battlefields and righteous in every action. His majesty lay not just in the valor of his sword but in his unwavering compassion and unshakable principles. He led not just with exceptional bravery but also with infinite mercy and fairness.

Maharaj Kumar was an invincible force whose might could be challenged by none. No adversary could ever gather the capacity to match his measureless power. His strategies were the stuff of legend. He charged into the battlefields with a lightning-fast speed and pounced on the adversaries like a mighty lion, leaving them no chance to recover before their inevitable defeat. His victories were swift, decisive, and always honorable.

Maharaj Kumar's life is a testament to the undying courage of the Rajput bloodline, a symbol of what it means to live and die with honor.

The legend of the "Sun of Mewar" Maharaj Kumar will forever shine as a beacon, eternally illuminating our land, our hearts and our lives.

With righteous heart and fearless might,

He faced the dark to guard the light.

Through valor fierce and sacrifice divine,

The "Sun of Mewar" will forever shine.

O Maharaj Kumar, blessed are we that you

walked this earth,

Blessed is Mewar, graced by your worth.

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

EVERLASTING LEGACY AND INFLUENCE

Maharaj Kumar's everlasting legacy and influence, continues to this day, to show us the path of justice and righteousness, illuminate our lives with virtues and solicitude, and make our land proud. His name echoes as a symbol of valor, selfless duty, sacrifice, justice and benevolence.

Maharaj Kumar's life was entirely devoted to the service of his people and his motherland, the great Mewar. He was not just a fiercely valiant warrior but was also a brilliant diplomat and a genius strategist. In both, war and diplomacy, his ingeniousness altered the course of history and set a foundation upon which Mewar continued to flourish long after his ascension from the confines of mortality. His military campaigns were matchless and indomitable, displaying his tactical superiority and his undaunted valor. His victories against formidable adversaries secured the

sovereignty of his land, ensuring that his people remained free from foreign domination.

Maharaj Kumar's principles and actions did not not only shape the destiny of his land in *his* time but left behind a legacy that continued to shape the future, prevailing to this day. The noble virtues he embodied continued to inspire warriors, leaders and rulers that came after him and continue to stand as the source of guidance and inspiration to the present day, to those who seek to tread the path of integrity and principles. What Maharaj Kumar has left is an empowering legacy that extends beyond history books and continues to eternally burn bright in the values he lived by.

Ultimately, Maharaj Kumar was not just a warrior of *his* time; he was a warrior of *all* time whose legacy continues to be the beacon of guidance and direction resonating through time to this day.

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

THE TIMELESS NATURE OF HIS PHILOSOPHIES

Maharaj Kumar's story is a profound testament to the values that define true greatness, serving as a timeless lesson for all who wish to bring a change, whether in the world or just in their personal lives. His story teaches us to stay courageous and fearless when challenges knock on the door of life, to stay righteous and just, to stay humble, to show compassion to those who need it, and to lead with strength and intellect. In a world, where personal gain often takes precedence, Maharaj Kumar's selfless sacrifices to ensure that justice and peace prevailed, securing the welfare of his people, teaches us that true victory in life is not just about accomplishing a goal but doing it while taking into account the wellbeing of others, even if it means sacrificing some of your comfort, instant gratification, or superficial happiness. In this fast moving era,

sometimes our lives become a bit too turbulent, that we, at times, become oblivious of the right. When faced with moments like these, Maharaj Kumar's story anchors us in the right path, showing us the right direction, like the north star in a vast scary sea.

Maharaj Kumar's legacy teaches us that true strength and glory lie not merely in one's physical might but also in the integrity of one's word, greatness of one's heart and selflessness of one's actions for the greater good.

Maharaj Kumar: The Immortal Legend

Though Maharaj Kumar's physical presence is no longer in this world, the blessings of his divine form grace every weapon raised in defense of justice, every leader who places honor above ambition, and every heart that beats with the courage to stand for what is right. His legacy is woven into the very fabric of the existence of people who tread the path of righteousness.

Maharaj Kumar was not just a valiant warrior of fierce battlefields; he was a powerful warrior of virtues and ideals, a beacon of unwavering integrity, and a guardian of his people's future.

Honoring Maharaj Kumar's legacy

Maharaj Kumar's Light

Maharaj Kumar, a lion of might,
Whose courage gleamed like a bright star at night.
With virtues strong and heart so pure,
He led with honor, his soul so sure.

In times of war, he fought with grace,
A beacon of justice in every race.
In times of peace, with kindness spread,
He lifted the fallen, and warmly led.

His legacy shines, an eternal flame,
A guiding light, forever his name.
Like a dazzling star on a moonless sky so wide,
His legacy guides us, as we stride.

Like a North Star, shining in the dark scary sea,
A symbol of truth and dignity.
His sacrifice, his righteousness bold,
A tale of valor, eternally told.

So walk his path, with courage and might,
Live by his values, embrace the light.

Carry his legacy, forever true,

And honor his name in all you do.

CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN

PHILOSOPHICAL TAKEAWAYS FROM HIS LIFE

Here are some of the most prominent philosophical takeaways from Maharaj Kumar's life:

1. **Courage as a Virtue** – True bravery is not just about battlefield valor but also about standing firm in one's principles and duties.
2. **Sacrificial Leadership** – A great leader prioritizes the well-being of his people over personal gains, even if it means sacrificing his own comforts or life.
3. **Honor and Legacy** – One's legacy is not defined by wealth or power but by righteousness, selflessness, and how one uplifts others.

4. **Righteous Warfare (*Dharma Yudh*)** – War should not be waged for personal ambition but for justice, protection, and the greater good.

5. **Compassion in Strength** – True strength is measured not just in battle but in the ability to show mercy and uphold humanity even in the face of conflict.

6. **Resilience Against Adversity** – Even when faced with overwhelming odds, one must stand with unwavering determination and faith.

7. **Duty Over Desire** – One's duty (*Dharma*) is above personal wishes or attachments, and fulfilling it with sincerity is the highest virtue.

8. **The Immortality of Righteousness** – A just and noble soul never truly perishes; their values and deeds continue to inspire generations.

9. **The Transience of Power** – Power and authority are fleeting, but the impact of one's deeds and character endures through time.

10. **Wisdom Over Impulse** – Strategic thinking and wisdom should guide decisions rather than emotions like anger, ego, or revenge.

11. **Self-Discipline as the Path to Greatness** – Personal mastery over desires, emotions, and weaknesses is essential for becoming a true leader and warrior.

12. **Gratitude and Reciprocity** – True gratitude is not only remembering those who helped in times of need but also repaying kindness when capable, ensuring the cycle of compassion and support continues.

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT

HOW CAN HIS PHILOSOPHIES GUIDE OUR DAY-TO-DAY LIVES

Maharaj Kumar's story is not just about battles and victories—it is a philosophy of life that transcends time. His life teaches us how to navigate struggles, find meaning, and rise above fear, self-doubt, and suffering.

Maharaj Kumar's legend is not just history but a compass to greatness in modern life.

Below are the profound philosophical takeaways that can transform your mindset and way of life.

1)COURAGE - ACTING DESPITE FEAR

- *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

We have established by now how Maharaj Kumar's dauntless courage illuminated his land and the lives of his people. He

valiantly defeated the opposing armies despite being outnumbered many times.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Courage is not the absence of fear, but the determination to act despite it.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- No matter how distant or difficult your dreams may seem, chase them courageously. Often big dreams take a lot of time and effort to manifest. But you must stay courageous and undeterred on your path.
- In today's world, each one of us is facing silent battles of our own - whether against injustice on any level, personal struggles, fear of failure or something else. But it is in those vulnerable moments when we need to find strength within and courageously face the situation head-on. The more we'll run away from these battles, the more they'll take over us, and the day we'll start facing them head-on, we'll make our lives a lot better.
- Stand your ground when no one else will. If you know something is right, do not be misled by others. Courageously take your stand without hesitation and with absolute firmness. Even when you find yourself alone and the entire world against you, bravely stand up for yourself,

just as Maharaj Kumar fought and defeated the opposing armies despite being outnumbered. This is also a way to foster self-love.

- Take stand for others if they are right, if and when required.
- Do not back down in the face of adversity. Life may throw difficult battles your way, but react in a way that is right and brave. **We can't control what happens to us, but we can control how we react. And that is what makes all the difference.** Courageous are those who choose bravery and righteousness even in the most difficult of the battles. And if you are on the right path, you must not worry about what others think about your actions.

2)RIGHTEOUSNESS OVER COMFORT

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar did not just choose dharma(righteousness) over and over again but he lived for the very defense of it.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

A life lived by righteousness is far more worthy than a life not lived by it.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- In today's world where the values are often forsaken for personal gains. In the era of cut-throat competition where oftentimes people don't get time to contemplate their actions and act according to the virtues, staying righteous is worth a salute.
- But the question arises, why should we stay righteous if it often comes with sacrificing our comfort or making some other compromise? Well, the answer is, to be answerable to our own conscience. We can hide our deeds from everyone but not from our conscience. True peace and joy comes when we can stand tall with pride before our conscience. And that is exactly why we should make compromises to stay righteous.
- **However, staying righteous does not mean putting ourselves in some danger or getting ourselves harmed. This is exactly where the power of strategy comes into play, which will be discussed moving forward. Do not be impulsive, plan your actions and act accordingly. Also, we are not obliged to support something that endangers us, just to be righteous.**

3)THE POWER OF SACRIFICE: PUTTING DUTY ABOVE SELF

- *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar dedicated his life to his motherland and his people. His duty came before self.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Today's sacrifice will be tomorrow's gift.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Today, many struggle with choosing between self-interest and responsibility.
- Maharaj Kumar's life teaches us that true greatness comes from dedicating ourselves to a noble purpose - whether it is family, community or service of others.
- An example that can fit our modern lives can be, achieving a goal to fulfill your duty towards your parents, or community, or family that you created, or some other. Big goals demand big sacrifices such as sacrifice of comfort, enjoyment, pleasure, etc. We must not hesitate to make these sacrifices today in order to foster better lives for ourselves and our loved ones tomorrow.
- Instead of chasing temporary pleasures, we must ask ourselves: *"What is my true destiny?, What are my duties?"*
- Stop chasing fleeting desires. Commit yourself to something meaningful and you'll find true fulfillment.

4)HONOR: LIVING WITH INTEGRITY

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar's integrity earned the deepest reverence of his people back in the time and continues to do the same to this day. The way he went to check on the wounds of the adversaries, the way he had food with Surajmal without fearing danger and the way he offered the very throne of Mewar to Surajmal in a split second, makes the heart and the soul themselves bow in reverence to him.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

A life lived with integrity will always be a source of pride and honor.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Stay true even when no one's watching.
- Be it relationships, career, or just daily life, act with integrity and feel proud.
- Try to stay honest, uphold your promises, be authentic, and don't break the trust of others.
- In short, **don't chase trends, chase virtues.**

5)LEADERSHIP THROUGH STRENGTH AND VIRTUES

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar was not just an immensely strong and powerful leader, he was equally virtuous. He always put his principles and benevolence above all else. As we have seen in the book, there were multiple times when Maharaj Kumar could have destroyed his opponents, yet he chose principles and compassion. For Example: Releasing Ghiyasuddin Khilji, Sparing Mandlik's life, and so on. Maharaj Kumar was not just a valiant warrior but also a fierce protector of his people and the virtues.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

True leadership is not about power but about serving those who depend on us.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- A good leader is the one who stands with his/her people in times of hardship and works to serve them.
- Whether in the workplace, family or community, we should lead with wisdom, strength and compassion.
- Lead with fairness, always protect those who depend on you and always do what is right.

6)THE POWER OF STRATEGY: WISDOM IN WAR AND PEACE

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar was a brilliant strategist. He knew that wars are not always won by fighting on the battlefield, but are sometimes won through strategy and diplomacy. The way he restored the stubborn stronghold of Desuri without letting a drop of blood from Mewar's forces to shed was spectacular.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Act with strategy, not impulsively. Acting without strategy is a waste of effort.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- In today's competitive world, where the right guidance does not come easy, we need to act with strategy, no matter what.
- Don't just straight away jump into the situations, but first gather all the guidance you can from mentors, books, interviews of successful people, etc., then plan out a strategy and then act.
- Be it career, studies, or personal challenges, think before you act.
- An example of this can be: suppose you are preparing for a coveted competitive exam. Before jumping straight into the preparations, figure out how to bell the cat - the exact study material required, tactics to solve questions, etc.
- Work smart, not just hard.

- When it comes to work, families, or relationships, know that sometimes the best victory is won through diplomacy and patience. Before reacting to a conflict, think it through. Don't just react aggressively or in the heat of the moment, instead, analyze the situation and the consequences of your reaction, and then choose the best course of action.
- Choose battles that are truly worth fighting.

7)RESILIENCE IN THE FACE OF ADVERSITY

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

While on his exile from Chittor, Maharaj Kumar was going through adverse personal hardships. Yet he stayed resilient. Instead of focusing on his adversities, he focussed on his duties and restored peace and order in Godwar, bringing it under the influence of Mewar once again. And what was the result of that? He emerged on top, as a leader who was admired and revered by even more and more people. Maharana Raimal too was filled with an overflowing pride for his son.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Adversities are temporary, but what you choose to do while going through them is permanent. Resilience leads to greatness.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- While going through struggles on a professional, personal, mental or emotional level, when life knocks you down through failure, loss, or betrayal, do not ever quit.
- No matter how difficult life gets, keep pushing forward. Remember, it is the darkest before dawn. Today you might feel defeated and destroyed, but only if you find strength and keep pushing, you'll surely see the bright days in the future. And then you'll thank your past-self for not giving up.
- Also, it is through facing adversities with resilience and strength that builds our character and shapes us in a way we never thought was possible for us. Therefore, take adversities as a blessing in disguise, because they *are* actually one.
- Rise from the ashes just like a phoenix and conquer the world.

8)GRATITUDE: ALWAYS BEING GRATEFUL TO THOSE WHO HELPED YOU

- *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar never forgot those who helped him in his difficult times and always stayed grateful to them. Not just that, he made efforts to pay back their support. One example of it is Ojha, the

Oswal merchant who unconditionally gave financial support to Maharaj Kumar, and later Maharaj Kumar appointed him to the civil and military administration of Godwar.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Never forget those who helped you in need and make efforts to pay back when you become capable of doing so.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- These days, people, after becoming successful or after getting their desired results, often forget those who were there for them in times of need. Nothing can be worse than that.
- Never forget those people, stay grateful, and make efforts to pay them back when you become capable.

9)FORGING AN UNSHAKABLE MIND: MASTERING ONE'S EMOTIONS AND THOUGHTS

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Warriors and leaders like Maharaj Kumar were not just strong externally (physically and militarily), they used to be equally strong and powerful internally. They used to be masters of their emotions and thoughts.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Be a master of your thoughts and emotions, not a slave.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Being a master of your thoughts and emotions is essential when it comes to winning in life.
- Be it achieving big goals, fulfilling duties, or always doing what is right, we need to be the master of our mind to accomplish these.

10)POWER OF DETERMINATION

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar was a leader of unrelenting determination. There was no goal he did not fulfill, there was no battle he did not win, there was no adversary he did not subdue, no matter the circumstances, no matter if he was outnumbered or whatsoever. Through sheer force of his determination and valor, he became invincible.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Stay determined no matter the circumstances.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- In order to achieve big goals, we need to stay determined.
- This also has a lot to do with mastering your mind. Because as long as we are not the master of our internal world, we can't have an unbending determination.

11)THE IMMORTALITY OF DEEDS: LEAVING A LEGACY

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar is revered in every chronicle that sings the glory of Mewar. Why is he revered to this day? The answer is simple and clear. It is because of the immortality of his noble deeds. He left a legacy that urges the heart and the soul to bow in reverence to him again and again.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Our true legacy is how we impact the world and how much we give to the world.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- We come to Earth, play our role and take our exit when our time comes. Everyone has to leave some or the other day. But what we do while we are here is what will remain on

this planet. Therefore, focus on doing good deeds and serving others to your best.

- Do something that benefits others. You are not obliged to do something very big if you can't, but at least, try to do *something* that aids others.
- Everyone lives for themselves, but if we can bring a smile on even one face, our existence will be fulfilled.
- Also, **true joy comes not from fleeting pleasures but from noble acts, and that is a fact.**

12)EARNING RESPECT, NOT DEMANDING IT

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Everyone throughout Mewar and beyond admired and honored Maharaj Kumar. Why? Did he ask them to? No. It was only because of his noble deeds that people revered him and saw in him their idol.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Focus on performing good deeds and respect from others will automatically come to you.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- We don't need to make efforts to come off as impressive and expect respect from others. Neither do we have to worry about it.
- Stay true, stay authentic, keep a good heart and strive to do good deeds, and respect and regard will automatically come to you.

13)STRENGTH WITH KINDNESS

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar was one of the most powerful leaders of his time and an invincible warrior who knew no defeat, yet he always remained kind to everyone including the adversaries and the betrayers.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

If you are strong, also be kind.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- If you are strong, also be kind, never exploit the weak, instead defend them to your best, for nothing is more uncertain than life itself. Today, you might be strong physically, emotionally, financially or status-wise, but any day you can fall short and the tables can turn.

- So focus on collecting good karma in times good and bad, and God/Universe will protect you when you'll come up short.

14)HUMILITY DESPITE GREATNESS

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar always remained humble. In spite of being the heir to the illustrious throne of Mewar, he always acted with humility. An example of it is: every time he met his uncle Surajmal, he paid him his due respect, and also had food with him as a sign of respect and love.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Stay humble while touching the peaks.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Most of the people these days become arrogant after becoming successful and forget their roots.
- Remember, it is only the roots of a grand tree that protect it from falling down in the face of a storm.
- Therefore, even after becoming successful, always stay humble and connected to your roots.
- Don't be arrogant for what you have, be grateful.

15)FINDING PURPOSE IN A CHAOTIC WORLD

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

Maharaj Kumar led his life with a noble purpose of serving his homeland, protecting his people and staying righteous. Similarly, we too must find our purpose and live by it.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Find your purpose and live by it.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Leading a purposeless life keeps us unfulfilled. Therefore, find your calling, find your purpose and live by it.

16)POWER OF DETACHMENT

🔹 *Maharaj Kumar's Lesson:*

The way Maharaj Kumar offered the throne of Mewar, the very throne for which people were waging wars and betraying their motherland, to Surajmal in a split second was not an act of an ordinary leader. It reveals the immensely noble disposition of Maharaj Kumar and to what extent he was selfless and detached

from a materialistic mindset. He lived to serve his motherland and his people, and was far from a material-focussed outlook.

🔹 *Philosophy:*

Detachment is peace.

➡️ *Life Application:*

- Striving for big goals, yet staying detached from a materialistic mindset brings great joy.
- Those who are too much attached to their materialistic possessions live in a constant fear of losing them, and therefore fail to live a peaceful and joyous life in the true sense.
- Hence, the very purpose of achieving and attaining materialistic possessions fails, as these possessions were supposed to bring them peace and joy, not to deprive them of the same.

CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE

HIS PHILOSOPHIES: A GUIDE TO OVERCOMING MODERN ISSUES

(MENTAL HEALTH PROBLEMS, SELF-DOUBT, BETRAYALS, ETC.)

In the previous chapter we learnt the philosophies of Maharaj Kumar. Now let's see in this chapter how we can apply Maharaj Kumar's philosophies to defeat modern issues such as, mental health problems, feeling of insecurity, coping from betrayals, overcoming anxiety and self-doubt, recognizing self-worth, etc.

1)FEARLESSNESS: OVERCOMING SELF-DOUBT, ANXIETY, STRESS, AND DEPRESSION

✅ How to Apply It Today

- The first question that arises is: What causes feelings of self-doubt, anxiety and stress? It is the fear of failure.
- If we carefully observe, these are not different feelings, but different levels of the same feeling arising from the fear of failure. Level 1: self-doubt, Level 2: anxiety, Level 3: stress, Level 4: depression
- We fear failing in achieving our goals, failing in relationships, failing to fit in, etc. These numerous fears are the sole root cause.
- Therefore, it is necessary for us to try and overcome our fears.
- Face your fears, build resilience and accept setbacks as training.
- Once the root cause will be erased, self-doubt, anxiety, stress, and depression will surely dissipate away.
- ***Tip:*** ***Whenever facing any problem internally - with your thoughts and emotions, always try to find out its root cause, eliminate it and see the results.***

2)EMOTIONAL STRENGTH: DEFEATING ANGER AND EMOTIONAL INSTABILITY

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Social media, conflicts, and personal hardships often push us toward rash decisions and emotional breakdowns.
- In order to prevent emotional instability, it becomes vital to cultivate a strong emotional health. We can achieve that by following techniques.
- Self Awareness and Triggers: Reflect on your emotional patterns. Observe which thoughts provoke which kind of emotions, which thoughts or emotions trigger you? Why do they have the impact that they have on you? Ask yourself such questions and find out the answer.
- Become fully aware of your internal world of thoughts and emotions.
- You can journal your thoughts and emotions for better clarity.
- Deep breathing and mindfulness practices would be a great help.
- Keep strong boundaries: Distance yourself from energy-draining and toxic people.
- Often emotional instability comes from not fully feeling your emotions and not being fully aware of them. Therefore, it is necessary to completely feel and then heal your emotions to become emotionally healthy.
- Read, learn, and evolve emotionally. **Strength is not just physical—it is also the ability to control one's mind**.

3)DISCIPLINE: DEFEATING NEGATIVE THOUGHTS AND DEPRESSION

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Negative thoughts give birth to depression. Therefore it becomes necessary to stay away from that negative mental chatter.
- We can do this by staying busy and staying disciplined.
- Lead a life of discipline so that the negative mental chatter doesn't get time to bother you.
- Exercise, meditate, plan your day, stop engaging in negative habits.
- Say no to unhealthy coping mechanisms. Often social media becomes one. Therefore, when going through a rough patch, limit your interaction with social media. Stop engaging in any other unhealthy coping mechanisms.

4)STRENGTH IN SOLITUDE: DEALING WITH LONELINESS AND INSECURITY

✅ How to Apply It Today

- These days, many people suffer from loneliness and feel the insecurity of not finding a companion.
- In such moments, it is necessary to recognize that solitude has its own benefits. Find strength in solitude. Use alone-time for self-reflection, growth, gaining new skills and acquiring knowledge.
- Having companions is great, but desperately needing them is unhealthy.
- Also remember, **quality matters more than quantity.**

5)DIGNITY AND STRENGTH: FACING BETRAYAL AND HEARTBREAK WITH DIGNITY AND STRENGTH

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Cultivate a personality that is strong and dignified, so that you can cope with betrayals and heartbreak with grace.
- Know that facing betrayals and heartbreaks is just another part of life and learn to cope with them.
- Find security and strength within. Fully feel the pain, as it comes before healing. Many of us try to ignore our pain which becomes unhealthy.
- Neither run away from your pain nor engage in unhealthy habits or coping mechanisms to fight it off.

- Fully feel your painful emotions, then let go of them, heal, learn the lesson, and move on with your life.
- By doing so, you'll only emerge stronger, making your life a lot better ahead.
- Stay away from toxic people, as they can be your potential betrayers.

6)WARRIORS WILL: CONQUERING LAZINESS AND PROCRASTINATION

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Cultivate a warrior's will. You can achieve anything you set your mind to. All you require is determination.
- Staying disciplined and following a planned routine will help you overcome procrastination and laziness.
- Break your task into smaller tasks and start today even if you are not ready. Hold yourself accountable.

7)COURAGE IN DARKEST MOMENTS: FINDING STRENGTH IN ROCK BOTTOM

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Life is all about ups and downs. See rock bottoms as new beginnings.
- When going through tough times, stay courageous, work hard to get through, don't succumb to the challenges, stay persevering and you'll see the bright days very soon.

8)THE STRENGTH OF SELF-WORTH: RISING ABOVE INSULTS AND CRITICISM

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Why does criticism and insult affect us? Because we believe that what is being said about us is right and start judging and underestimating ourselves accordingly. Once *that* starts to happen, it can become disastrous to us in many ways.
- What is the solution? The solution is to know your self-worth. You can do this by **reflecting** upon your achievements, all the good deeds you have done, and all the times you have overcome internal problems with your thoughts and emotions and external problems that circumstances posed.
- When you'll be fully aware of your self-worth, no criticism or insult will be able to affect you. Define yourself, don't

let others do it for you—their words do not change your worth.

- Don’t waste energy proving yourself—let your actions do the talking.
- Ignore and stay away from negativity as much as you can.

9)DETACHMENT AND INNER PEACE: CONQUERING MATERIAL DESIRES

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Do chase big goals and dreams, but do not become hyper attached to material desires as that will only create hindrance to your peace and joy.
- Therefore, practice a healthy level of detachment from material desires and cultivate inner peace, the true wealth of one’s life.
- Also, don’t compare your journey with others. You are a unique person and so is your journey.

10)THE POWER OF STILLNESS: FINDING CLARITY IN CHAOS

✅ **How to Apply It Today**

- In today's fast paced lives, we often struggle to find clarity. Be it clarity of what we think, feel, want or need.
- Learn the power of stillness. Meditation can be a very good way to calm your mind and gain answers and clarity.

11)THE FIRE OF DETERMINATION: NEVER QUITTING ON DREAMS

✅ **How to Apply It Today**

- In present times, there is cut-throat competition almost everywhere, making it difficult for us to easily achieve our dreams.
- However, we must keep the fire of determination burning within ourselves and keep persevering, and one day we'll surely achieve our dreams.

12)UNBREAKABLE LOYALTY: CHOOSING THE RIGHT PEOPLE

✅ **How to Apply It Today**

- Choose the right people for yourself and surround yourself with those. Focus on quality not quantity.
- Keep virtuous and loyal people around yourself. Be virtuous and loyal towards them.

13)PATIENCE AND TIMING: KNOWING WHEN TO STRIKE

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Avoid rash decisions or actions.
- Work in silence; let your success be your roar.
- It is not always your chance to make moves. Recognize that. Make moves when necessary. Otherwise sit back patiently and trust divine timing.

14)STRENGTH IN FORGIVENESS: LETTING GO OF PAST

✅ How to Apply It Today

- The journey to healing involves forgiving those who wronged you. As long as you hold onto a certain pain, how will you let go? Therefore forgive and let go.

- Understand that people act from their own pain—not every betrayal is personal.Take lessons and use them to your benefit in future.
- Let go and move forward with your life. Work on your goals. Work on yourself. Practice self-love.

15)MASTER FEAR: WALKING THROUGH THE FIRE

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Don’t run away from your fears. Face them head-on and you’ll see they’ll slowly lose power over you.

16)THE ART OF SIMPLICITY: FINDING JOY IN LESS, NOT MORE

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Find joy in simple things. Help the needy, go out in nature, interact with animals. That will give you pure joy. Take time to distance your brain from the rat-race.

17)UNSHAKABLE CONVICTION: STANDING FIRM EVEN WHEN ALONE

✅ How to Apply It Today

- Do not hesitate from standing alone. A lion stands not in a crowd but alone.

18)BALANCING STRENGTH AND EMOTIONS: LETTING IT OUT AND HEALING

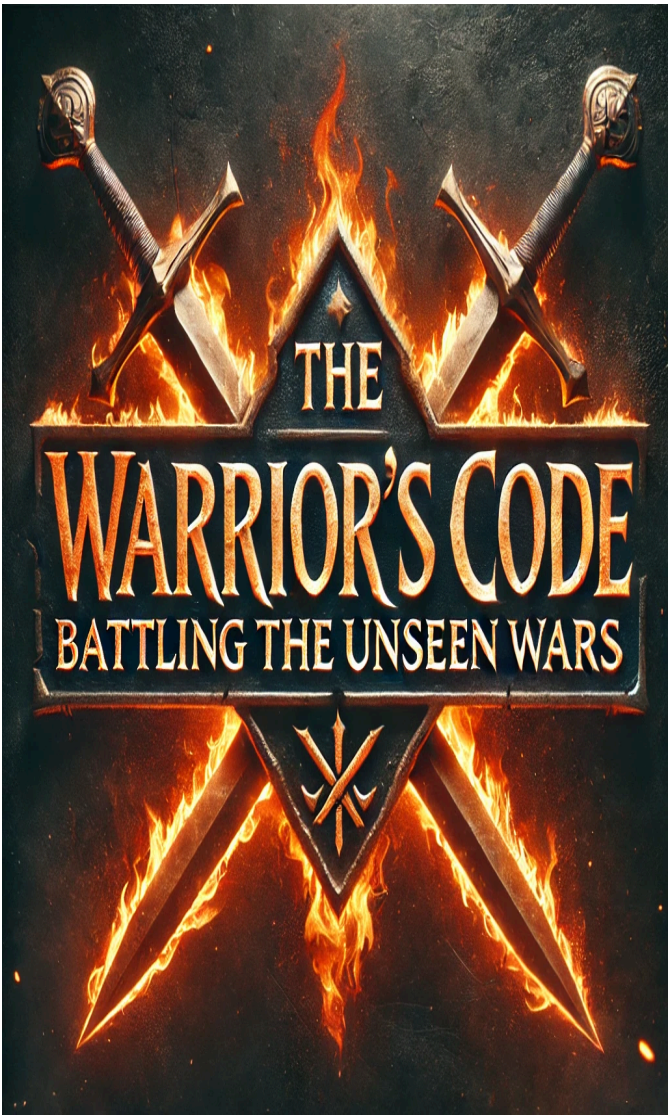
✅ How to Apply It Today

- Know the fact that staying strong does not mean suppressing your emotions.
- In fact true emotional strength comes from letting out the pent up emotions and healing.
- True strength is not in suppressing emotions but in mastering them.

19)FINDING PURPOSE IN PAIN: TRANSFORMING SUFFERING INTO STRENGTH

✅ **How to Apply It Today:**

- Turn your pain into wisdom. See struggles as stepping stones, not roadblocks—growth comes through difficulty.
- Don’t let suffering define you—let it refine you.


THE
WARRIOR'S CODE
BATTLING THE UNSEEN WARS

CHAPTER FORTY

AWAKEN THE WARRIOR WITHIN YOU

Today we may not wield swords or charge into the battlefields on horsebacks, but we all have battles to fight—whether external or within. In order to fight as a brave warrior and triumph over the battles of our lives, we need to awaken the warrior within us.

REMEMBER:

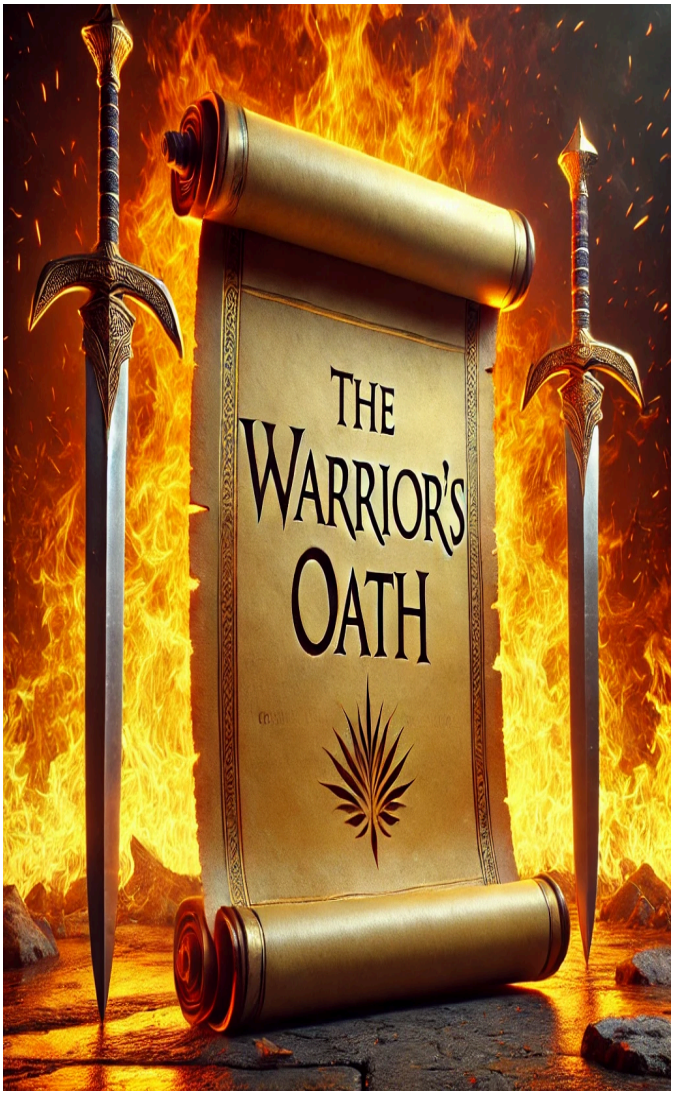
🔥 Your battles may not be fought with swords, but are constantly fought with thoughts, choices and courage.

🔥 Your enemies may not be soldiers, but fears, doubts, and distractions.

🔥 Your battlefield is your daily life - how you think, act, and respond to struggles.

🔥 Your legacy will be defined by what you leave behind for the world.

🔥 Live with fearlessness, righteousness, and purpose.


THE
WARRIOR'S
OATH

CHAPTER FORTY-ONE

THE WARRIOR'S OATH

🔥 The Warrior's Oath 🔥

⚔ **I will choose honor over comfort.**

⚔ **I will walk fearlessly, even in darkness.**

⚔ **I will never betray my values for temporary gain.**

⚔ **I will rise after every fall, and fight after every defeat.**

⚔ **I will stay determined yet strategic in my moves.**

⚔ **I will stay far away from those who try to deter me from the right path and will remain steadfast in my determination.**

Awaken the warrior within, and live with courage, purpose, and honor!

CHAPTER FORTY-TWO

HONORING AND CARRYING FORWARD HIS LEGACY

To truly honor Maharaj Kumar's legacy and carry it forward, we must embrace his ideals and philosophies, allowing them to guide our actions and decisions. His legend stands as a timeless lesson for us all. By following the path of righteousness, staying courageous in all circumstances and traversing the journey of life with wisdom, we can embody the spirit of a true warrior. By doing so, we ensure that Maharaj Kumar's story continues to be a beacon, lighting up our paths and guiding us in the right direction.

Behold the following royal Rajputi scroll, etched with the noble philosophies of Maharaj Kumar. Let its words ignite the spirit of honor in all who seek to carry his legacy forward.

MAHARAJ KUMAR'S LEGACY
STRENGTH AND COMPASSION
COURAGE
STRATEGIZE WISELY
STAND FOR WHAT IS RIGHT
RESILIENCE AND DETERMINATION
HUMILITY
DISCIPLINE
FAITH
LIVE WITH HONOR
MASTER YOUR MIND
BE GRATEFUL

CHAPTER FORTY-THREE

CALL FOR ACTION

Following Maharaj Kumar's principles and philosophies is the most beautiful way to honor his legacy. But apart from that we can do more to carry his legacy forward. How?

The answer lies in action.

1. Carry Forward His Ideals and Philosophies in Modern Life

As already discussed, the most prominent way is to live our lives based on Maharaj Kumar's ideals and principles and let his philosophies be our guiding light.

2. Keep His Story Alive Through Learning and Education

Our blessed land has been graced by Maharaj Kumar and so many other great warriors, leaders and rulers. It is our duty to keep their story alive and pass it on to the younger generations. We must

share their legacy with others, read historical accounts, seek out books that explore the lives of such great legends, and encourage discussions about their contributions. Knowledge is power, and it is our responsibility to be educated and educate others about the story of these great souls who came down to earth to grace our land and make it proud. It should be our obligation to make certain that we study and understand their journeys, take inspiration and guidance from them, and ensure that they are never forgotten.

3. Visit Historical Sites and Monuments

If possible, visit the places that were touched by these great legends. Walk the land where they once stood, where battles against injustice and tyranny were fought and history was made. Standing in these places is a pilgrimage into the past as they hold the whispers of the time when the great legends walked the planet and adorned it with their blessed presence.

Historical sites hold more than just outstanding architecture—they carry stories, whispers of a time when great leaders shaped the course of history.

4. Honor His Sacrifices Through Your Own Actions

Maharaj Kumar selflessly devoted his entire life to the service of his people and his motherland. His mighty sword was never wielded for personal gains but always for the defense of those who

couldn't defend themselves. Today, we can honor his memory by dedicating ourselves to uplift others. Whether we do something for a community, a group or just act from the place of kindness in our day to day lives, we ensure, in doing so, that Maharaj Kumar's legacy continues to thrive in the world he once protected. In every act of selflessness, in every deed of kindness, in every move of righteousness, and in every effort to create a better future we honor his legacy again and again.

5. Inspire the Next Generation

History is only as strong as the stories we pass down. Teach the younger generations about the great leaders like Maharaj Kumar and inspire them to follow their ideals and principles. Let them know that courage is not just about war, but standing firm in the face of adversity. Righteousness means always choosing to walk on the right path no matter the circumstances or the consequences. And leading with wisdom means living life in a way that is right and honorable while being smart and intelligent at the same time.

Encourage the young to learn from Maharaj Kumar's philosophies and apply his teachings in their own unique ways. The next generation holds the power to shape the future and therefore it becomes necessary to inculcate in them the values of honor, justice and sacrifice. By instilling in them these virtues and principles, we ensure that Maharaj Kumar's teachings continue to be a guiding light.

The legacy lives on. What will you do to carry it forward?

CHAPTER FORTY-FOUR

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE

As I reach the end of writing this book, my heart fills with boundlessly deep nostalgia. I never wanted to get over with writing this book. Every word I wrote was like a worship to me, for writing about Maharaj Kumar was a journey into the very essence of valor, sacrifice, righteousness and purity. For me, diving into Maharaj Kumar's sacred legend was as sanctified as diving into the holy waters of the *Ganga*.

I know there would have been so much more for me to write about Maharaj Kumar, but unfortunately, so many pages of history got lost with time. However, I feel tremendously privileged to have been able to write what I *could* write about Maharaj Kumar.

I feel boundlessly blessed by *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj* and by the divine form of Maharaj Kumar that they chose me to write this book and guided me throughout this journey. With a deep sense of honesty, I say that I *never* had the capacity to have been able to

write about a legend as great as Maharaj Kumar. I was never that capable. If *I* succeeded in doing so, it was purely and entirely because of the measureless grace bestowed upon me by *Shri Ekling Ji Maharaj* and Maharaj Kumar.

My note to Maharaj Kumar:

O Maharaj Kumar, how do I thank you for not only choosing me to write a book about you but also blessing me and supporting me throughout this journey. How could a lowly being like me have written about a paragon as noble and magnanimous as you. I was never worthy nor sufficient for it. It is only because of your divine blessings that I could successfully reach this milestone. It will forever be one of the greatest milestones in the eternal journey of my soul. I will forever be grateful to you for blessing me with this privilege. O Maharaj Kumar, with reverence unboundedly deep and unwaveringly steadfast, I bow before you, time and time again, in eternal devotion.

As I reach the final words of this journey, I feel deeply moved, not just by the grandeur of the battles that Maharaj Kumar fought and the weight of the sacrifices that he made for the sake of others, but also by the majestically magnanimous life that he lived and the timelessly glorious legacy that he left that outlives mortality itself.

As I close this story, I do so with a heart full of gratitude. Writing about Maharaj Kumar has been both an honor and a responsibility. His life is not just history but a blueprint for us all.

In face of challenges, his courage teaches us to be brave.

In face of adversity, his resilience teaches us to stand strong.

In times of strength, his benevolence and humility teaches us to stay compassionate and humble.

In moments of moral conflict, his righteousness urges us to choose honor over ease.

I chose to write about Maharaj Kumar because great legends like him do not belong just to the past but to every generation that seeks truth and justice.

To the reader, I ask: Will you carry his light forward?

Maharaj Kumar's story is a precious relic that the annals of history have bestowed upon us, taking inspiration from which we can enrich our lives to great extents. His legend is a testament of the values that shape a great leader, a great warrior and a great human being. In remembering him, we remember that true heroism is not just about the battles won but equally about the values and principles upheld. We remember that a great life is not just about

the achievements accomplished but equally about standing strong in one's values and principles while being in the race.

To Maharaj Kumar, I offer my deepest gratitude and reverence again and again. Thank you for showing us what it means to live with honor, to lead with principles, to stand courageous and fearless in all circumstances. Maharaj Kumar, your story has taught us so much. Your philosophies have shown us the light. With every corner of my heart filled with immense gratitude, I express my deepest and limitless devotion to you.

Maharaj Kumar, this tribute is more than just words on a page, it is a promise from my side that your name, your ideals, your philosophies and your legacy will be carried forward. You may have walked this earth in a different time, but the echoes of your teachings continue to resound, filling up our lives with a beautifully steadfast sense of powerful virtues and strong principles. The mark that you have left remains eternally dazzling and glistening. Your influence transcends history and is eternal.

May those who honor the principles that you lived for forever continue to exist in this world and thus your legacy forever shine in them, like a beacon lighting the path for those who seek to follow in your footsteps.

The "Sun of Mewar" may have ascended to a higher realm but his radiance eternally continues to illuminate our land and show us

the light, guiding us to the right path. Maharaj Kumar's story is an undying legend that lives on immortally in those who walk the path of duty, courage, righteousness and compassion.

A Poem in Maharaj Kumar's honor

A warrior bold on battle's field,

With courage strong, he never yield.

In peace, a heart of gold so pure,

The soul of Mewar, forever secure,

The Sun of Mewar, his name will shine,

Eternal, bright, through the sands of time.

My Reverent Salute

Maharaj Kumar, the walls of Chittorgarh and Kumbhalgarh still whisper your praises, the wind of Mewar still sings your tale. The soil of Mewar still holds pride, for you proudly called yourself its son. Maharaj Kumar, your legacy, what you taught this realm through the great and magnanimous life that you lived continues to serve as a guiding light to this world which has become so fast-paced and often gets a bit too chaotic that we sometimes lose

sight of what is right. In moments like these, your legend serves as a beacon and we find solace in it. We find direction from your philosophies and ideals and we find sanctuary in your tale that feels like a warm hug from you yourself.

Your invincible sword that knew no defeat was mighty but so was your pristine pure heart that was so full of mercy and compassion. You did not just subdue the adversaries but you also showed them immense compassion and kindness. O Maharaj Kumar, how blessed were your loved ones because when the adversaries received such kindness from you, how much love your loved ones would have received from you. O Maharaj Kumar, the ocean of valor, righteousness, compassion and love, you left a mark that time itself cannot erase, you left a legacy that remains eternally shining, serving as a guiding light to this day and will always remain that beacon until those who cherish the principles of justice, righteousness and kindness continue to exist on this planet. And though time moves forward, history bows to you again and again. "The Flying Prince of Mewar", The "Sun of Mewar", The "Lion-Prince" of Mewar, your legacy continues to live on eternally in those who cherish the principles of justice and righteousness.

Maharaj Kumar, though your blessings are always with us, I yearn to meet you one day in the divine realm where you reside, sit at your sacred feet and bow to you in deep reverence and tell you how much I felt blessed being chosen by you to write about you and how much you, your legend, your ideals and your philosophies

helped me in my own life. Maharaj Kumar, through your philosophies I learnt to live with courage, fearlessness and righteousness, which inevitably made my life so much better and consequently filled it with so much joy. Maharaj Kumar, for now I bow to you again and again from this earthly dimension with deepest reverence for you in my heart.

O "Sun of Mewar", eternal and bright,
In dauntless courage, purest light.
The "Lion-Prince" with fearless gaze,
Through storm and strife, your banner raised.
"The Flying Prince", both just and kind,
In Mewar's heart, your glory shines.
Maharaj Kumar, noble and grand,
A beacon of honor in our sacred land.

JAI SHRI EKLING JI MAHARAJ ! JAI MAA BHAVANI !

JAI MEWAR !

JAI MAHARAJ KUMAR PRITHVIRAJ SINGH SISODIA!

JAI RAJPUTANA !

THANKS FOR BEING HERE !